

MY TEAM AND I HUNTED
YOUR FATHER, BUT IT TOOK
TOO LONG TO CATCH HIM.

TOO LONG FOR YOU AND
YOUR MOTHER.

I AM HERE IN HELL
BECAUSE I FAILED SO MANY
PEOPLE AND THERE'S ONLY
ONE WAY TO REDEEM MYSELF.



I AM YOUR SLAVE.
YOUR TOOL. USE ME
OR THROW ME AWAY



REALLY...
WELL... UHM... I'M NOT
SURE



WAAAAIT... YOU'VE BEEN
HERE AWHILE. DO YOU
KNOW THE CAVERN OF
LUST?



ITS NOT FAR FROM
HERE



WEEELL, THEN! LET'S
GO!



FOLLOW ME, LINDA...



ITS NOT
FAR NOW, LINDA

GOOD. NOW IF I
CAN JUST GET YOU
TO QUIT CALLING
ME LINDA.

WHAT?

ITS LITA, NOT
LINDA.

LITA.....
RIGHT....

SORRY.

WATCH YOUR STEP HERE, LINDA

WHAT IS
THAT?!

THE VALLEY OF LUST



YOUR FATHER'S MONUMENT



KAIN'S
CASTLE

LET'S GET
MOVING!

WHERE'S MY FATHER?

JESUS, BITCH
SHOW SOME
TACT.

KAIN KNOWS! TAKE
ME TO HIM AND I
CAN GET HIM TO
TELL YOU

WON'T THE REAPER
NOTICE YOU'RE
GONE?

HA! HAHAANCE
HEE HEE
HEE HEE!
HEE!

THE REAPER
IS ON EARTH.

AND HE'S
MUCH TOO
BUSY.

SO, WHICH OF OUR
BROTHERS AND SISTERS IS
RESPONSIBLE FOR
TODAY'S SLAUGHTER?

IF YOU MUST
SPEAK, DO IT THROUGH
THE CLOAK. NOT ME.

HELL NO, OLD
MAN! ITS WAY
MORE FUN WHEN
YOU CAN'T KEEP
ANYTHING FROM
ME THIS
WAY

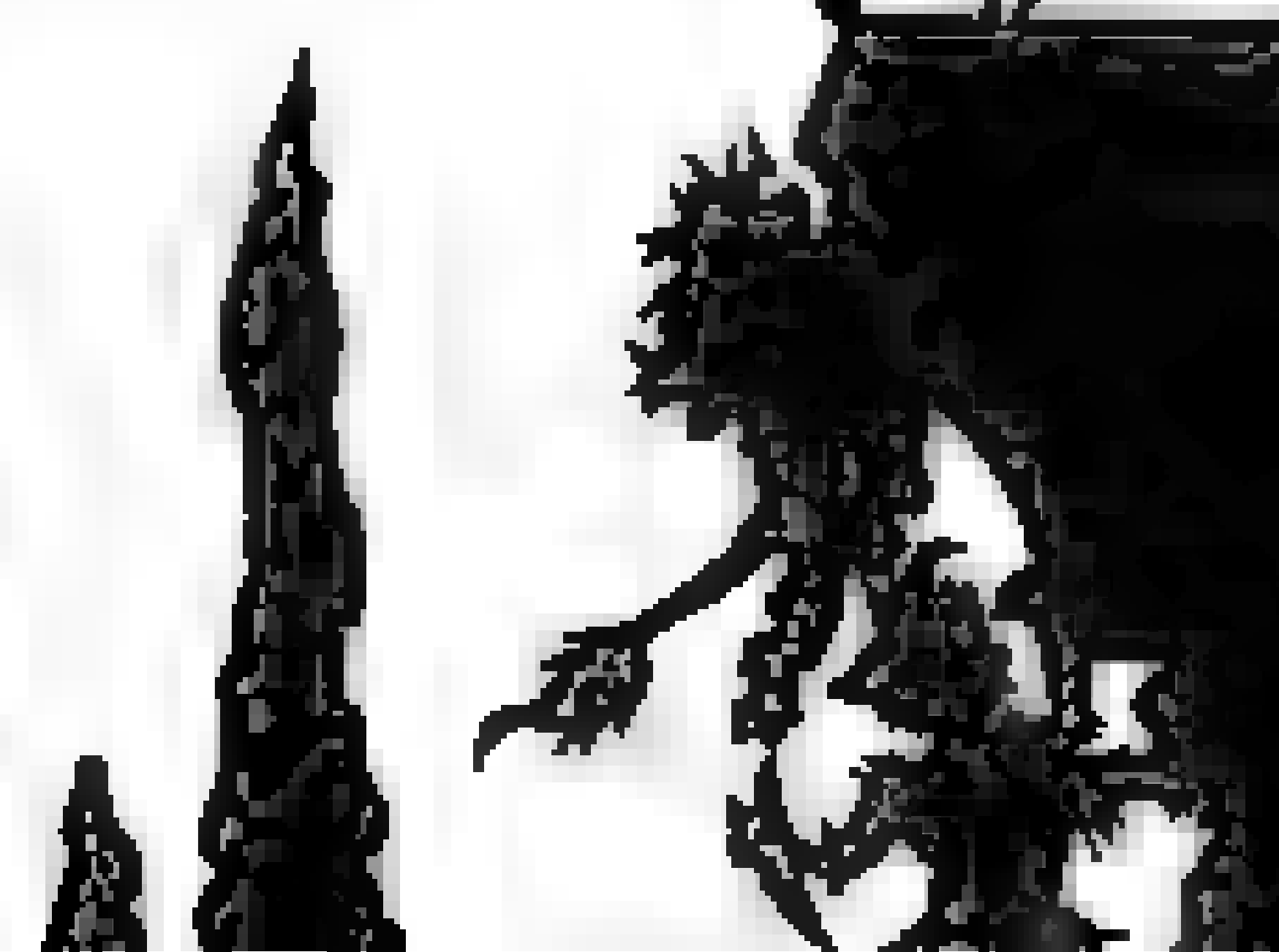
I'LL "SURPRISE"
YOU YET,
DRIP.















SHIT!
SHIT!
SHIT!



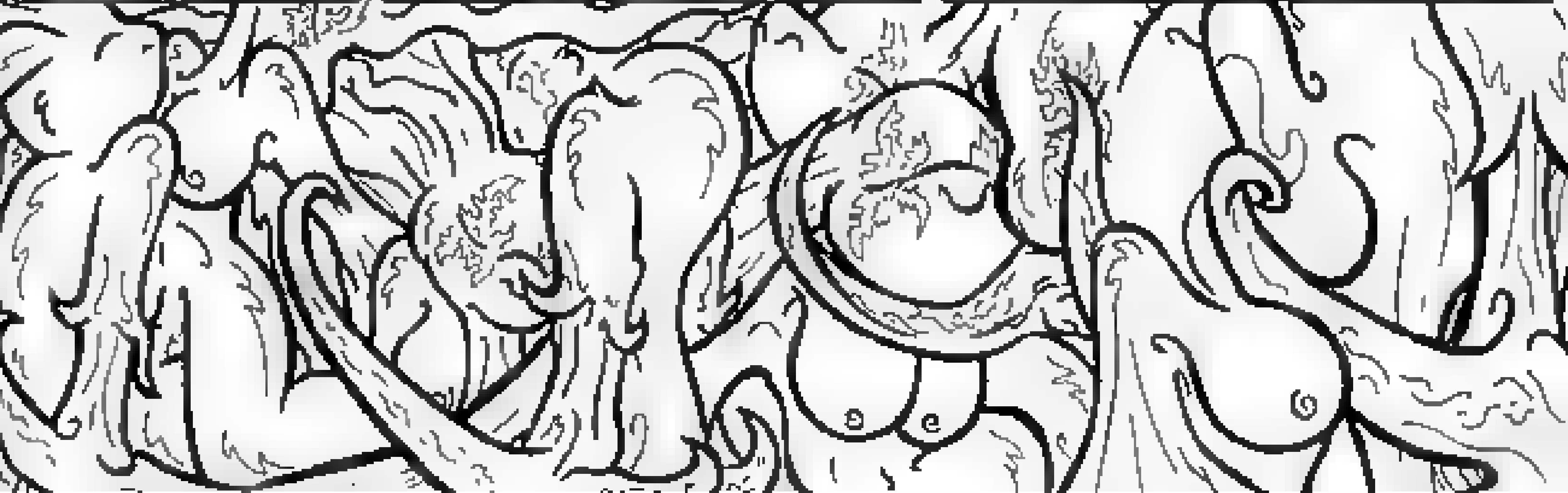
I'M SORRY
I MISSED, LUNDA

BUT PLEASE
GRAB ON



I WOULDN'T
WANT YOU TO
FALL TOPLESS.





HA!

KEEP DREAMING,
DIPSHIT!

HERBIE!

FUCK!

IT WASN'T NOT UNTIL
YOU STARTED CLIMBING.

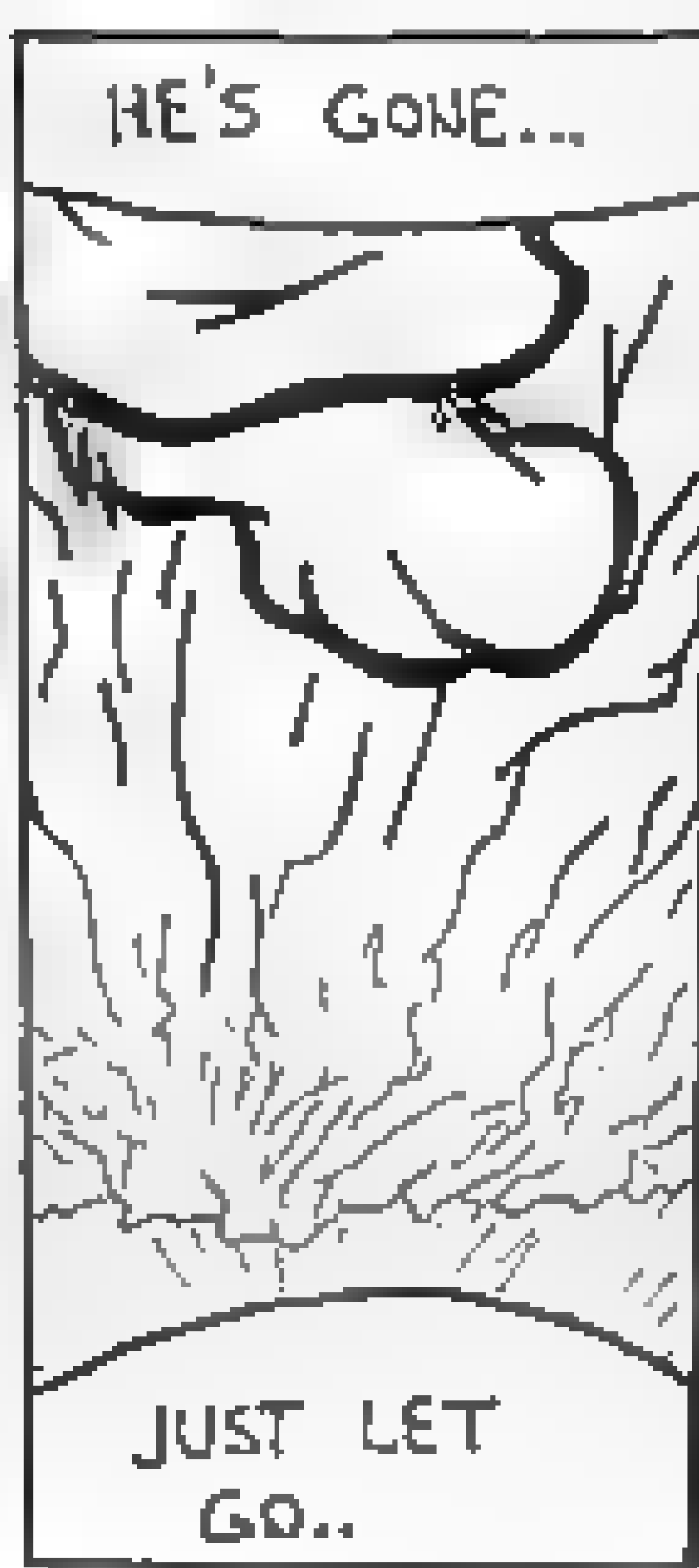
WELCOME
TO HELL,
SUGARTITS.

IF I DIDN'T NEED
YOU, I SWEAR TO
GOD...

NNGH! WHEN I FIND
MY DAD, I'M FLINGING
HIM RIGHT OFF OF THIS
FUCKING HILL!

I'M
SORRY
LUNDA

CLIFF?
YA COMING
OR WHAT?



HE'S GONE...

JUST LET
GO..



IF YOU DONT WANT TO RACE
HIM DOWN, YOU BETTER GET MOVING



YOU'RE
SHITTING ME!

HELL IS LYING TO
YOU KEEP GOING!





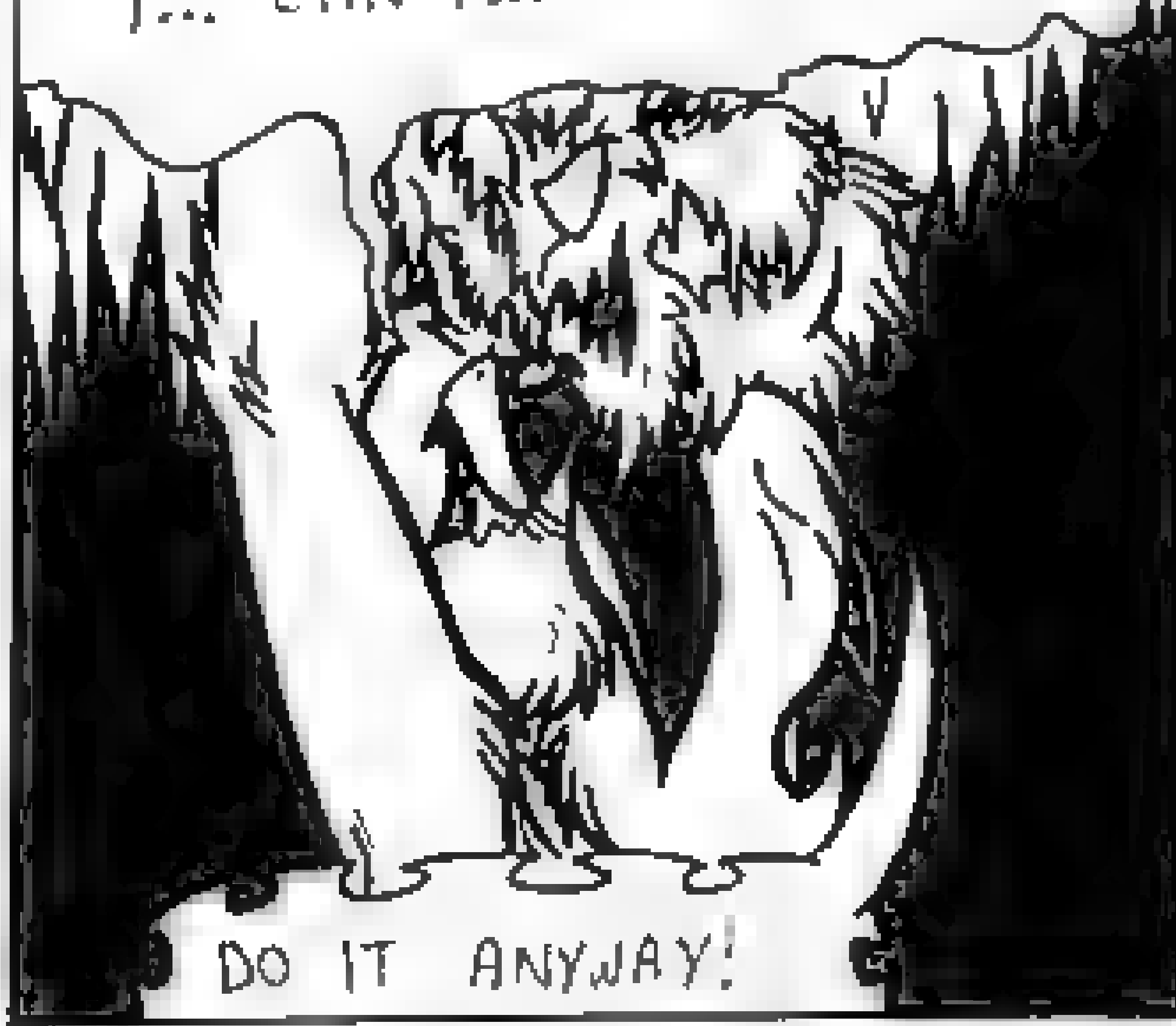
HEY! HEY!

THIS ISN'T WHERE WE
STOP!



I--I CAN'T MOVE.

I... CAN'T.... MOVE....



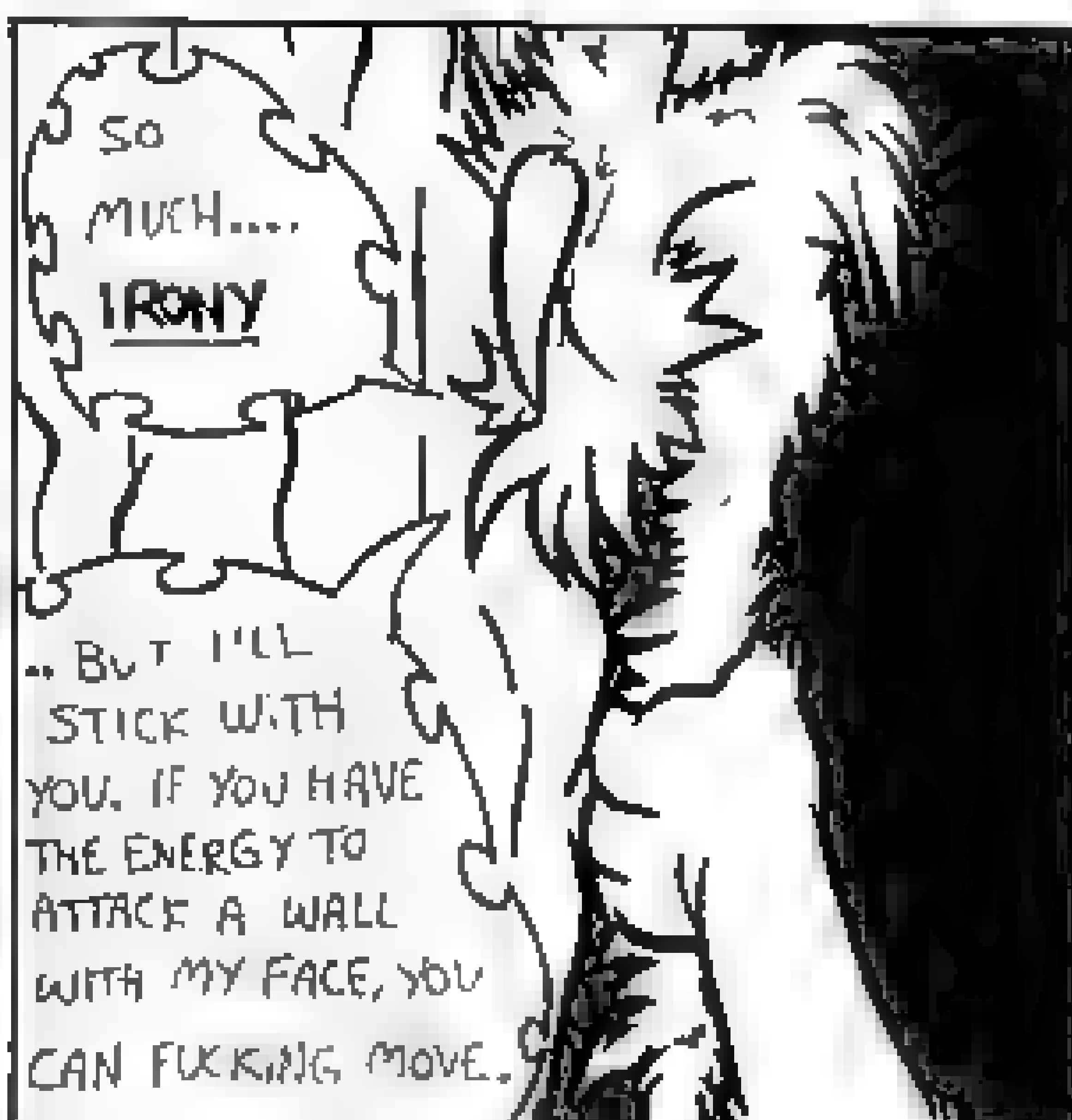
DO IT ANYWAY!



ENNH!



I SAID
I CAN'T
MOVE,
MOTHER
FUCKER!



SO
MUCH....
IRONY

.. BUT I'LL
STICK WITH
YOU. IF YOU HAVE
THE ENERGY TO
ATTACK A WALL
WITH MY FACE, YOU
CAN FUCKING MOVE.







TALK!

WHERE IS YOUR
BETTER HALF?

HOW DID YOU SEPARATE
FROM HER?

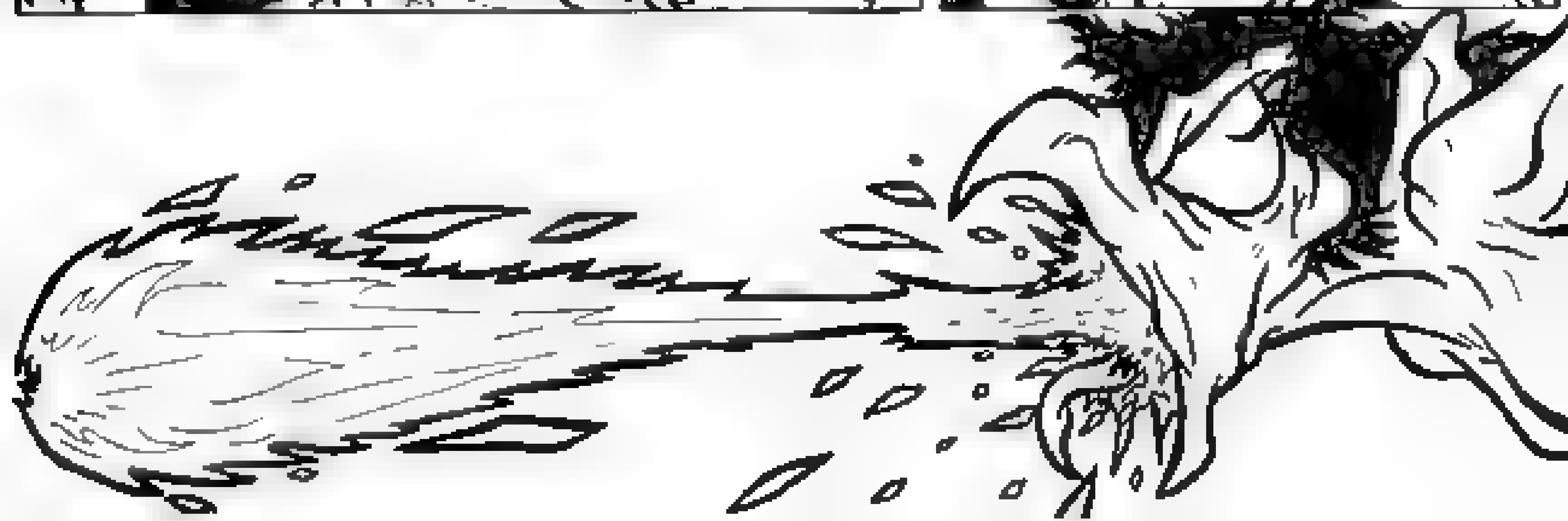
HEE! SHE'S PROBABLY
BURNING SOME MEAT

YOU KNOW ME
SO WELL..

MY WIFE IS AN UTTER
WHORE.

WHERE IS SHE?

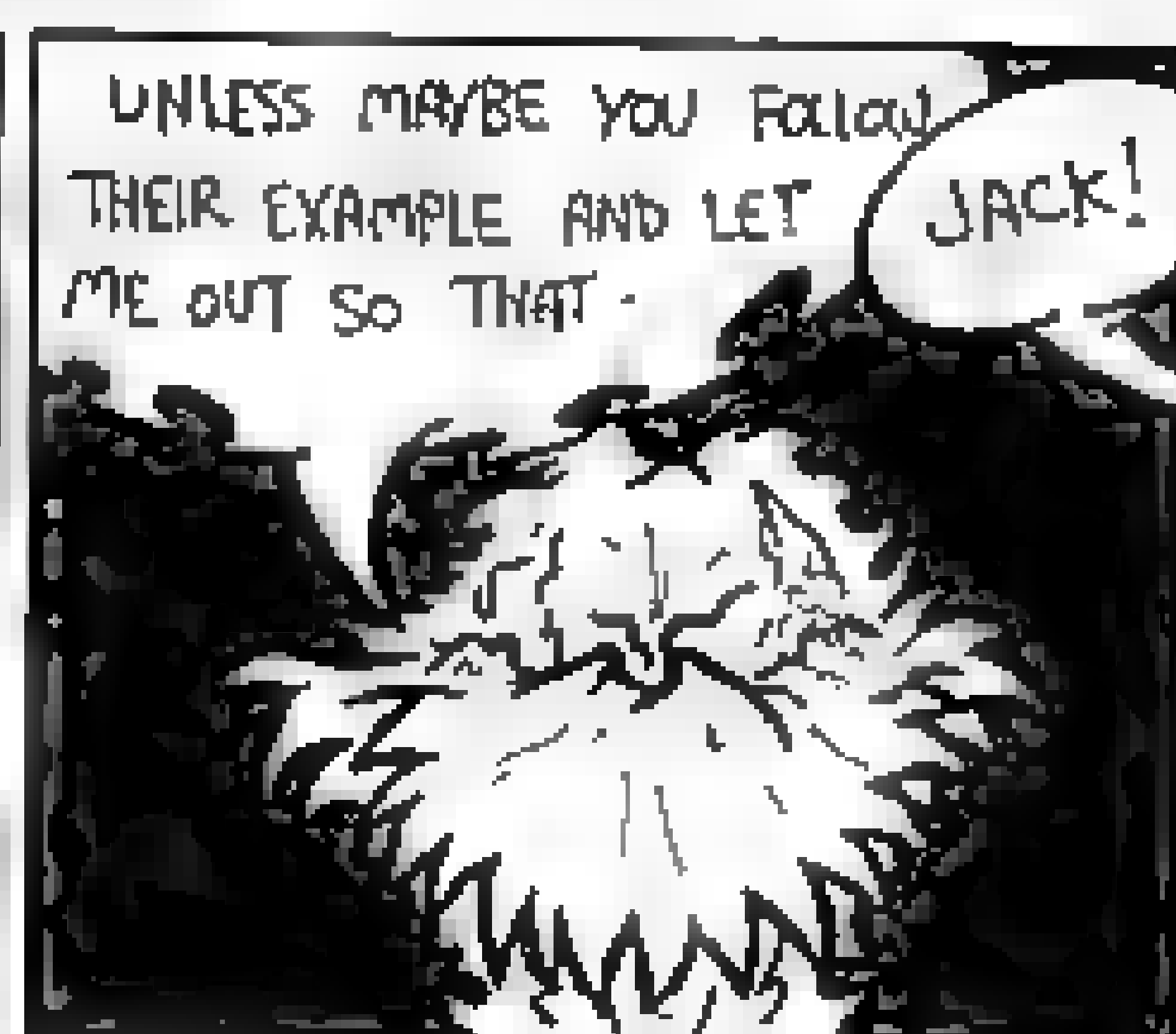
HOT!



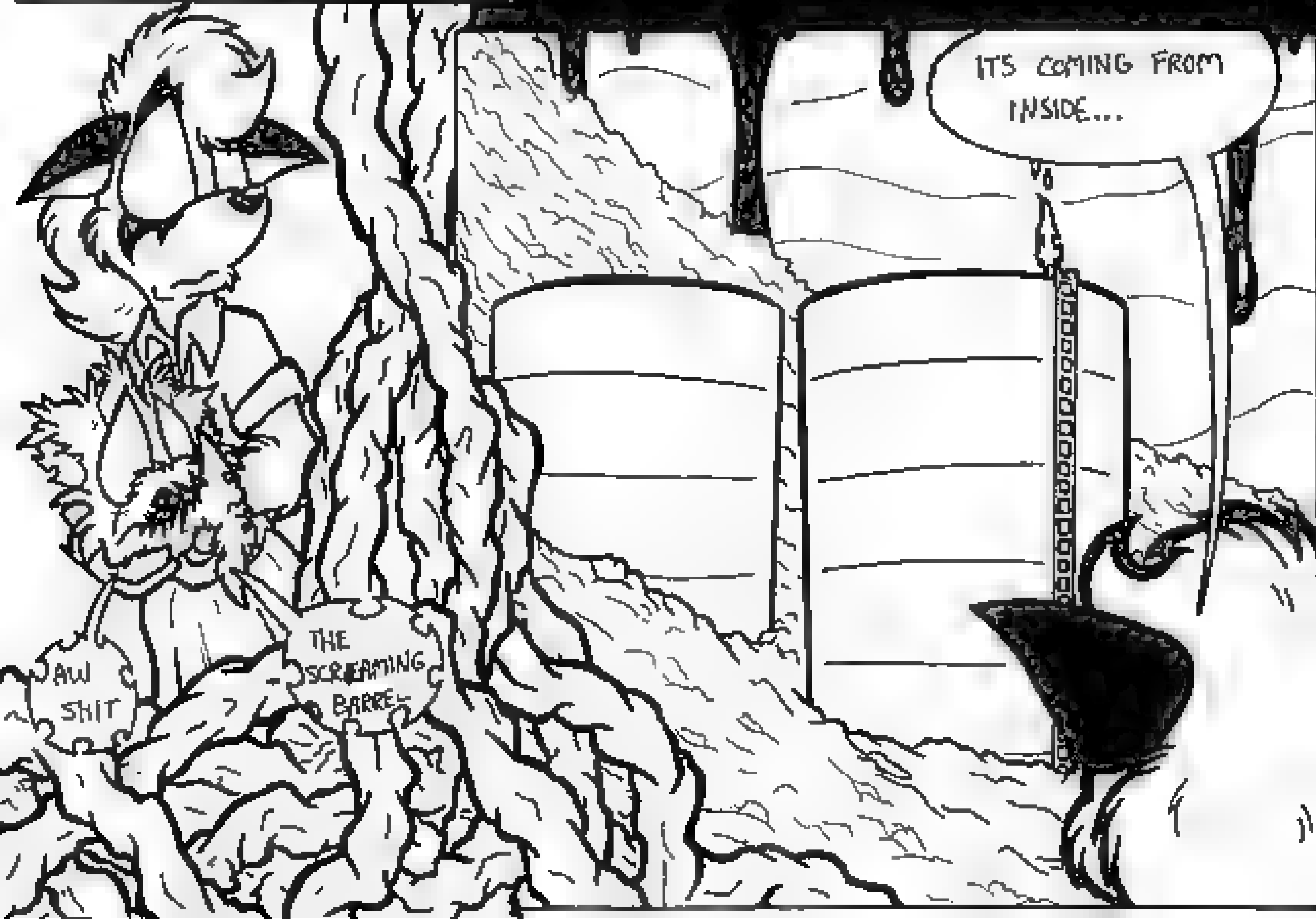












HEY! DON'T TAKE
ME UP THERE!

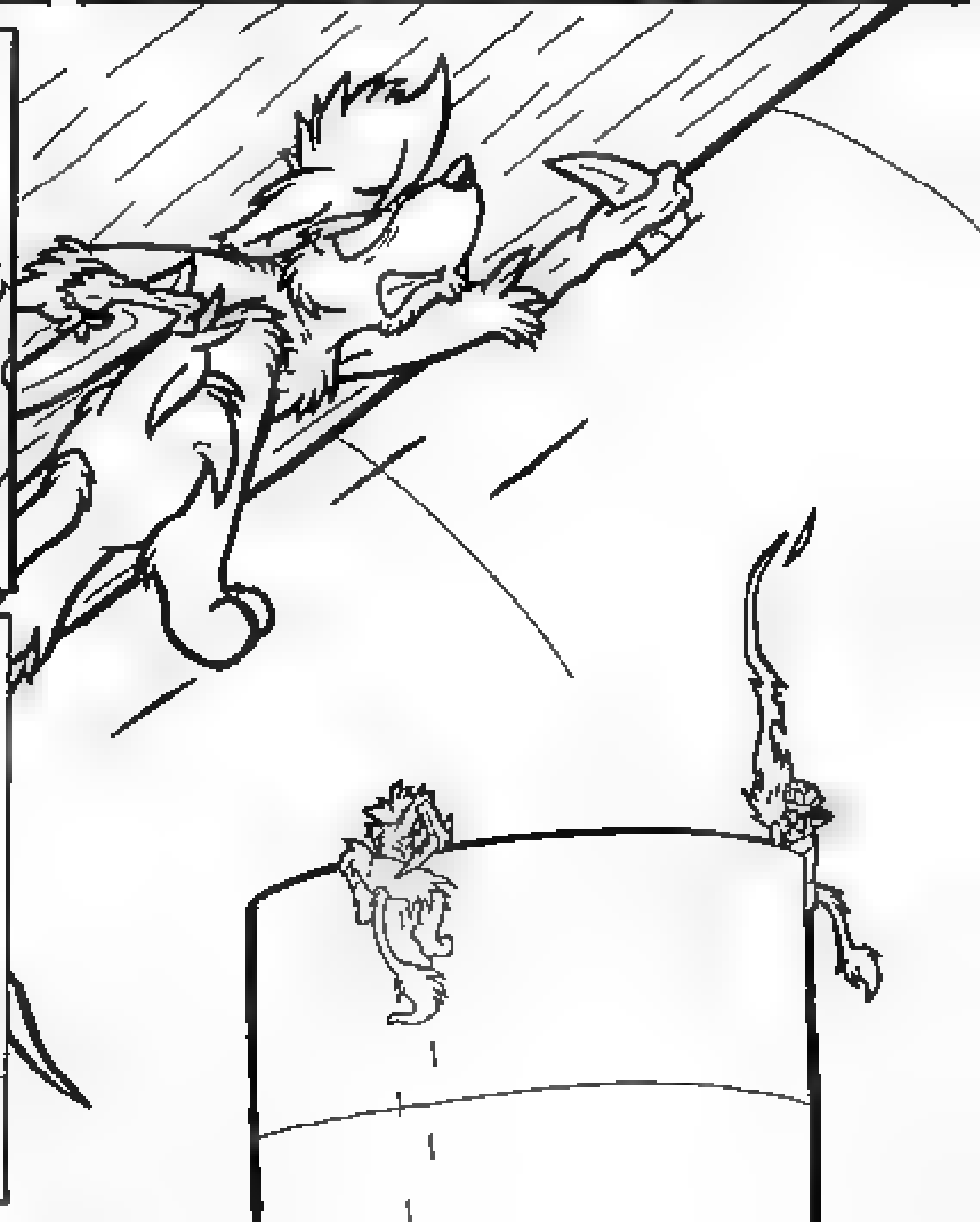
SHUT
UP,
NERBIE!

LINDA!

STOP!

HOLD
ON,
LADY,
I'M
COMING!

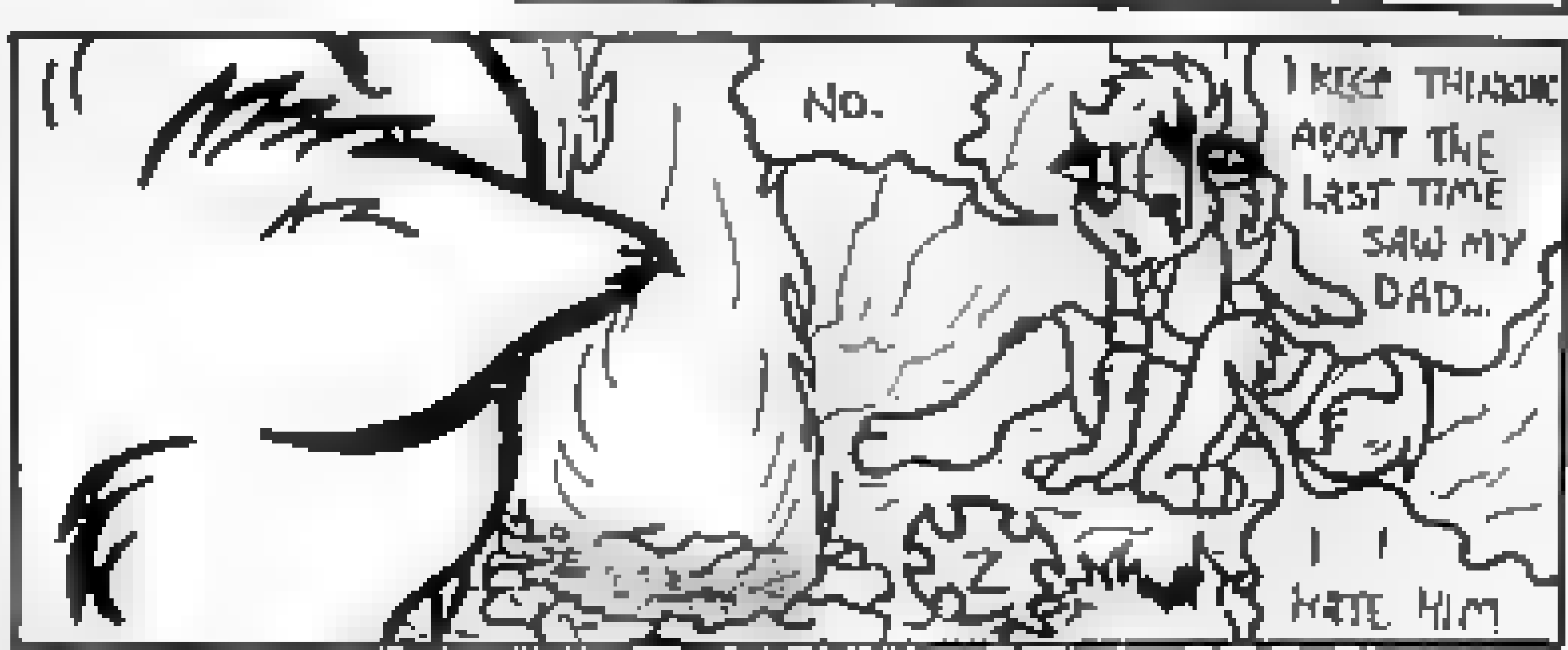
CLIFF!!
SHE'S
BEING STUPID
AGAIN!













LINDA...
IS THERE
ANYTHING--

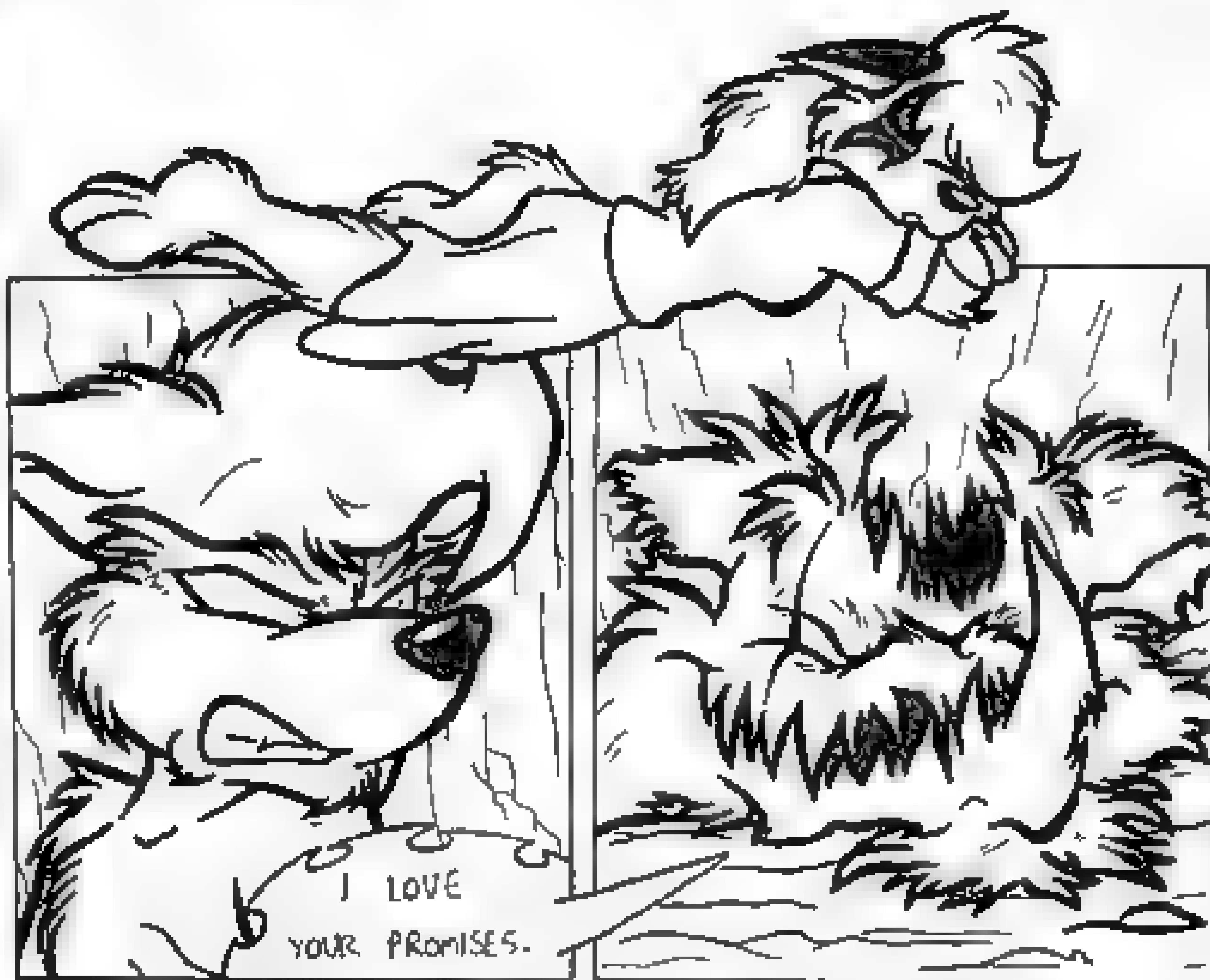
JESUS.
NO, CLIFF. YOU
CAN'T EVEN REMEMBER
MY NAME.

JUST PROMISE ME.. YOU'LL
GET ME TO MY FATHER.



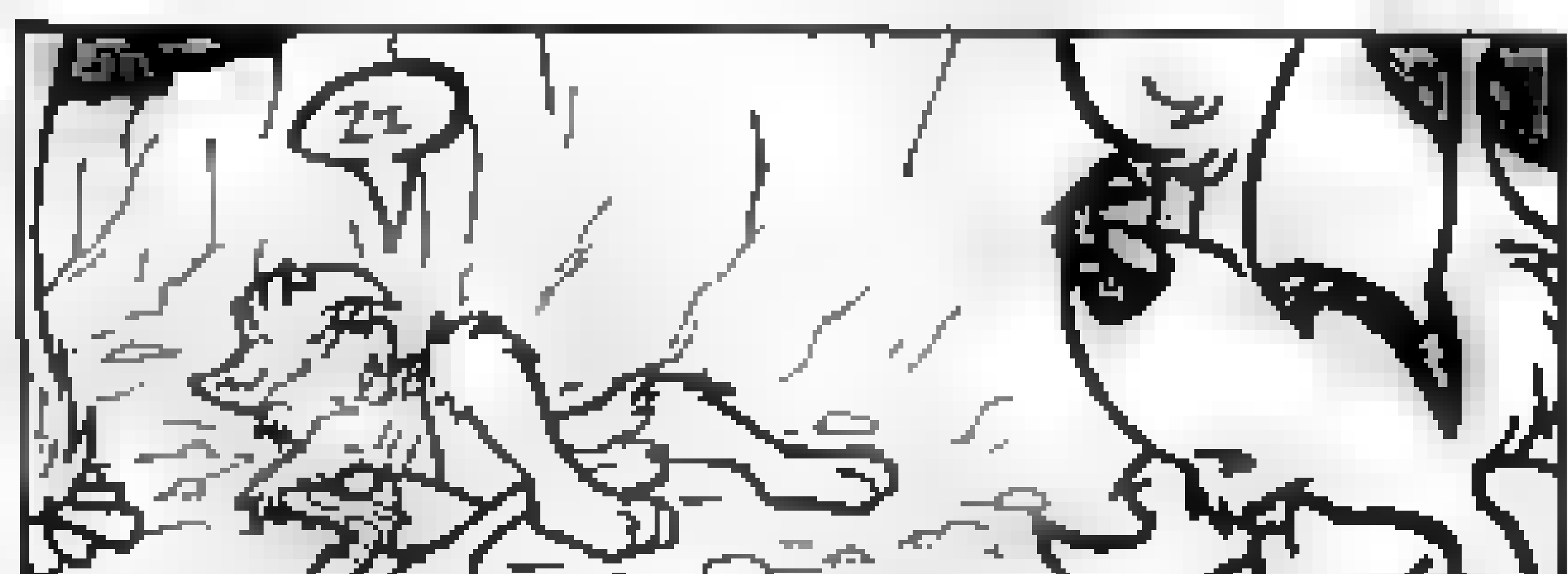
I PROMISE,
LINDA.

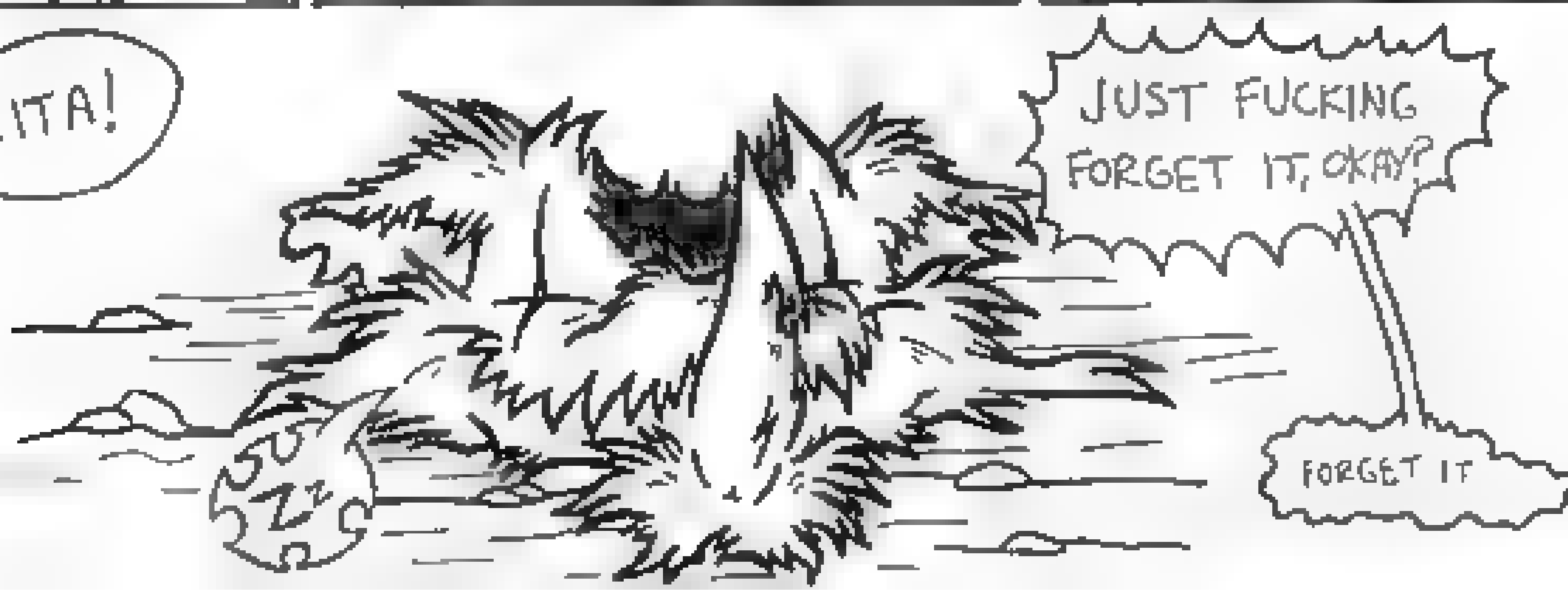
RIGHT. M' SORRY
I WOKE YOU.



I LOVE
YOUR PROMISES.



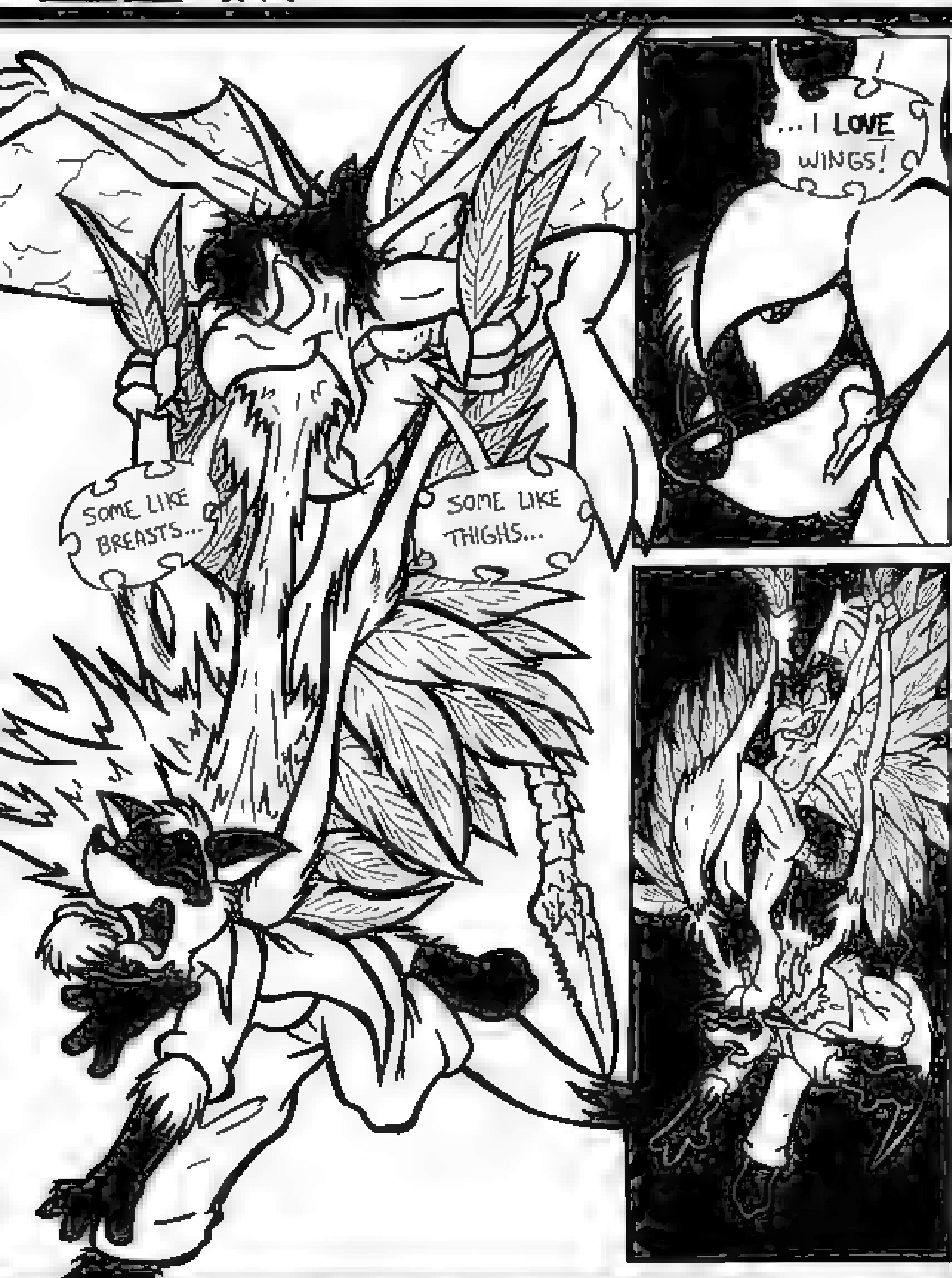
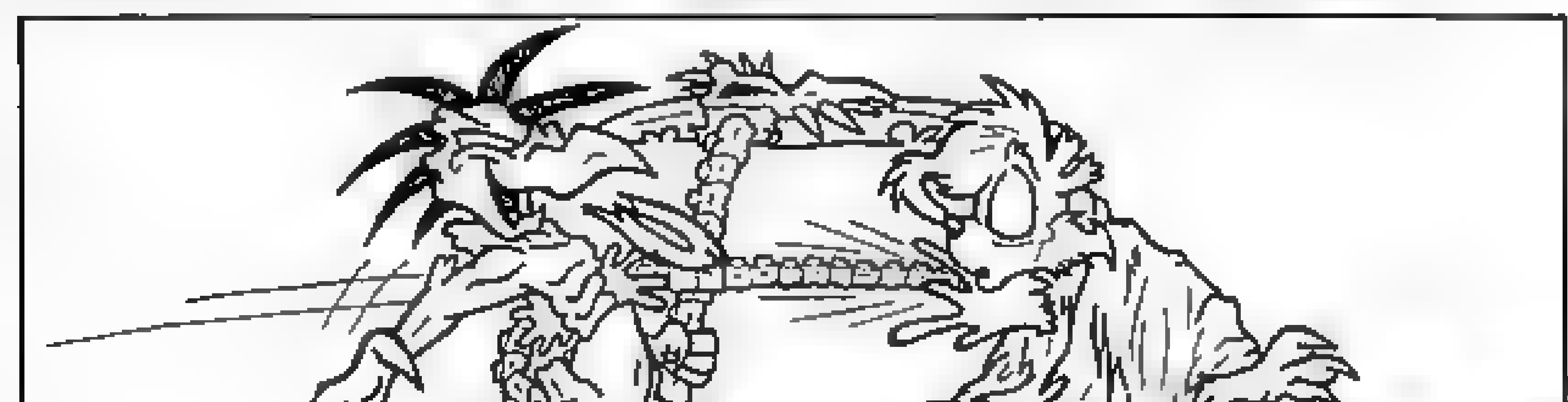
















CLIFF?
WHERE ARE
WE?

VINCE VAN MORISAN,
THE SIN OF GREED,
USES THESE TUNNELS
TO TRANSPORT SLAVES.

THEY LEAD TO THE COLOSSEUM IN
THE CENTER OF THE NECROPOLIS.

I TOLD YOU COMING THIS
WAY WAS A MISTAKE!



...ON WHAT ANGLE YOU'RE
LOOKING AT THINGS FROM.



SHUT UP! ALL OF
YOU!

SOMEONE
FETCH THE
INSPECTOR



KNEEL!



THESE
THREE, INSPECTOR.
TWO BLASPHEMERS
AND A DEMON.

NOTHING
EXTRAVASANT



OH HEY BROTHER

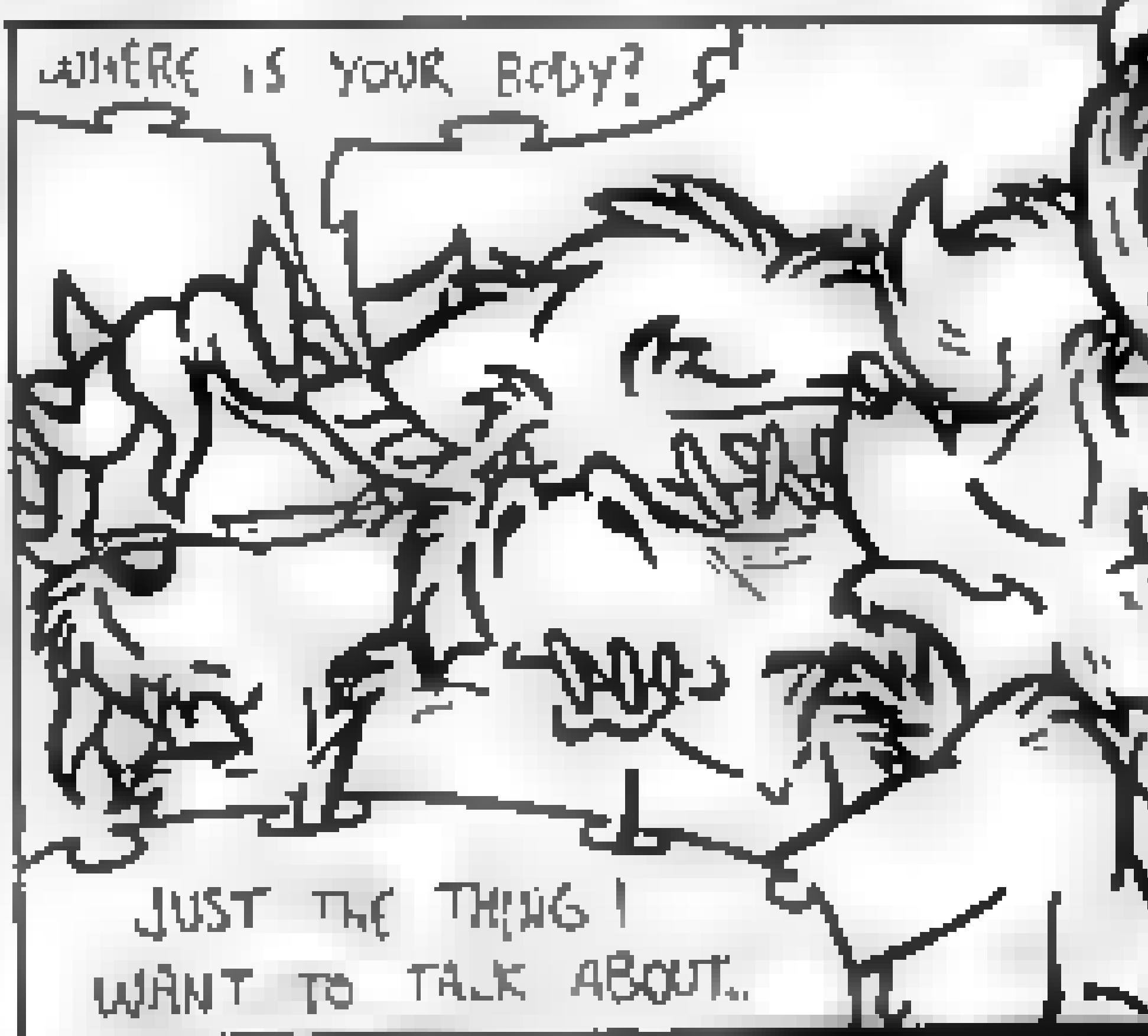
ANCE



I FORGOT HOW GREAT THIS PLACE
WAS. I LOVE YOUR GIRLS



WHERE IS YOUR BODY?



JUST THE THING I
WANT TO TALK ABOUT.

KANE HAS IT, AND I NEED A RIDE AS YOU CAN

SEE I HAVE A PROBLEM GETTING MYSELF
THERE WHEN BROUGHT MY DAUGHTER
TO TRADE FOR HER TIME.





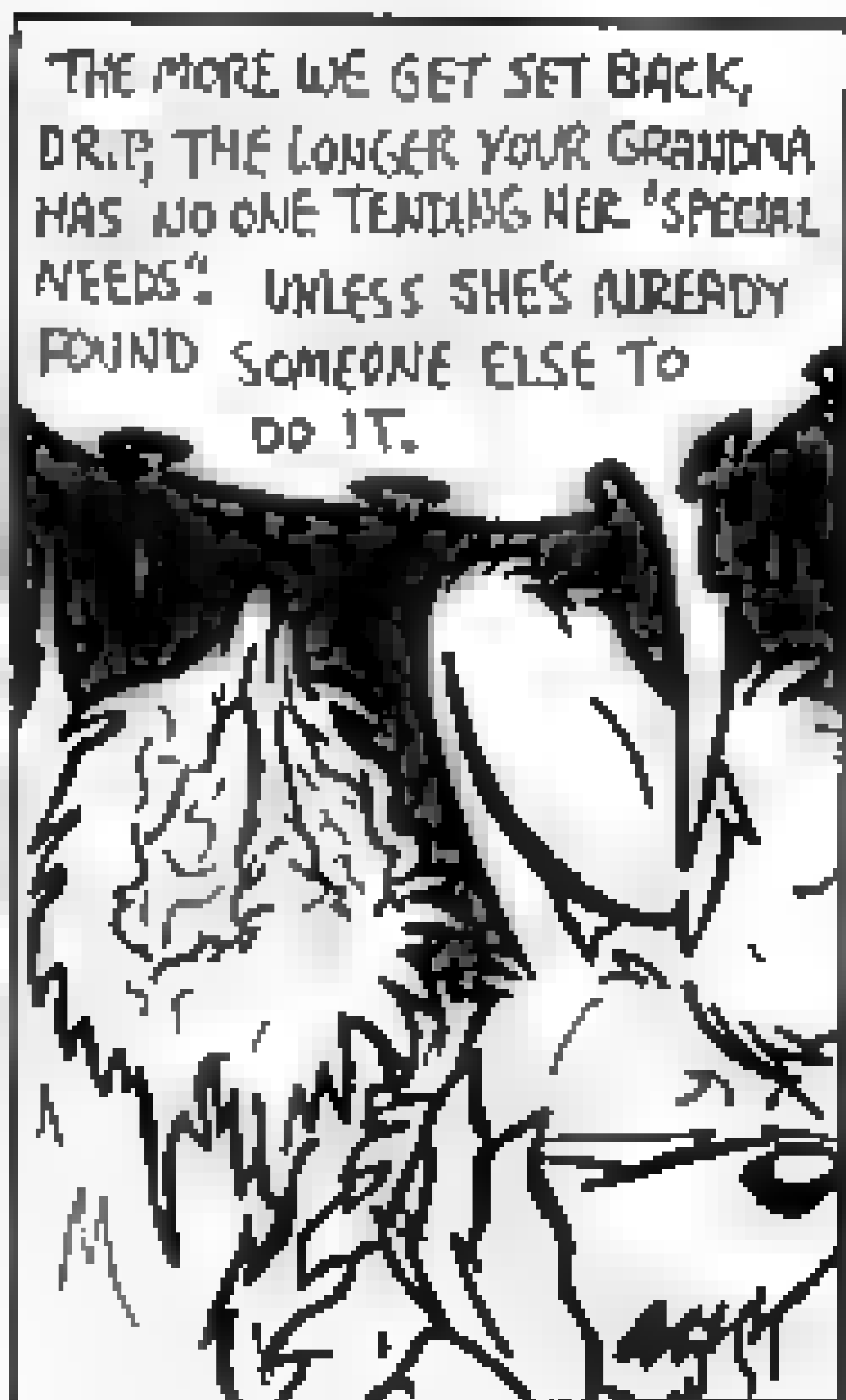
THE WAY I SEE IT,
IF YOU BROUGHT YOUR
DAUGHTER WITH YOU ..

THEN I
ALREADY HAVE
HER.

I WOULD LIKE TO HELP
BUT GIVEN YOUR
PRESENT STATE...

YOU ARE IN NO CONDITION TO
OFFER ME ANYTHING.

WHEREVER YOUR DAUGHTER DIES N THE ARENA.
THAT'S WHERE WE BURY YOU.



WHY DO YOU HOLD BACK,
JACK?

THEY ARE
GLUTTONY

BUT YOU ARE
WRATH!

THEY'RE
PIGS!

YOU'RE A
KILLER!

SLAUGHTER THEM!

I CAN'T.

I CAN'T LOSE CONTROL AGAIN.
NOT AFTER WHAT I DID TO FARRAGO.
I CAN'T RISK BECOMING WHOEVER I
WAS.

I CAN'T DO THAT. NOT
NOW.

STAND UP
JACK.

I'M SURE I DON'T NEED TO TELL YOU THAT THERE
ARE MANY WAYS TO PHYSICALLY SHOW SOMEONE
THAT YOU CARE FOR THEM...

I DON'T UNDERSTAND W-



STOP YOUR DAMNED
WHINING!!

LOOK AT YOU! YOU'RE
PATHETIC! DO YOU THINK
THIS IS THE PATH TO BEING
REDEEMED? HIDING FROM
YOURSELF?! GROW
UP!



I'M NOT... I DI--ITS
DANGEROUS, CAN'T YOU SEE
THAT I--

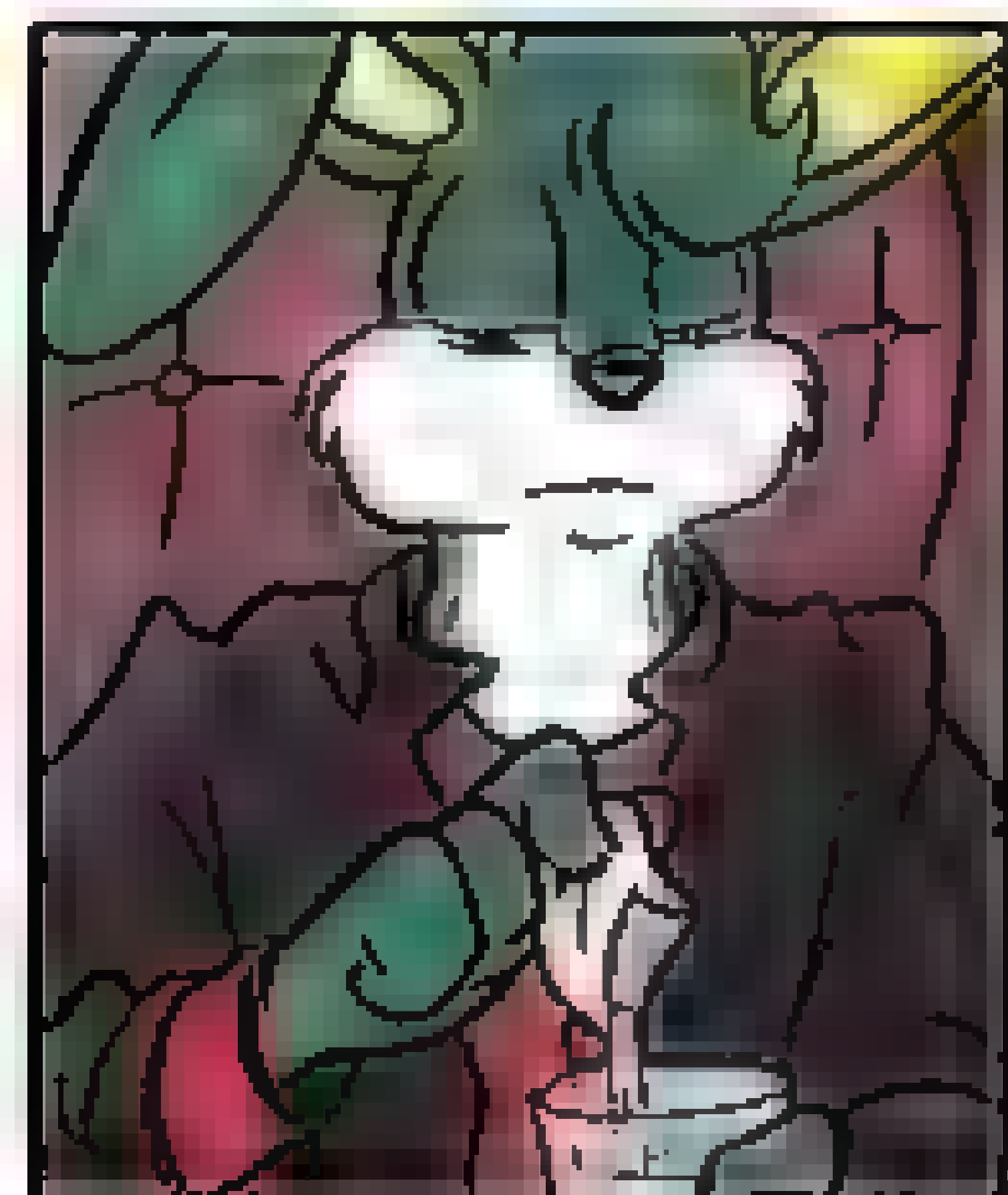
.....NO

WHAT HAVE YOU
DONE?!

I--I CAN REMEMBER...



...EVERYTHING!!

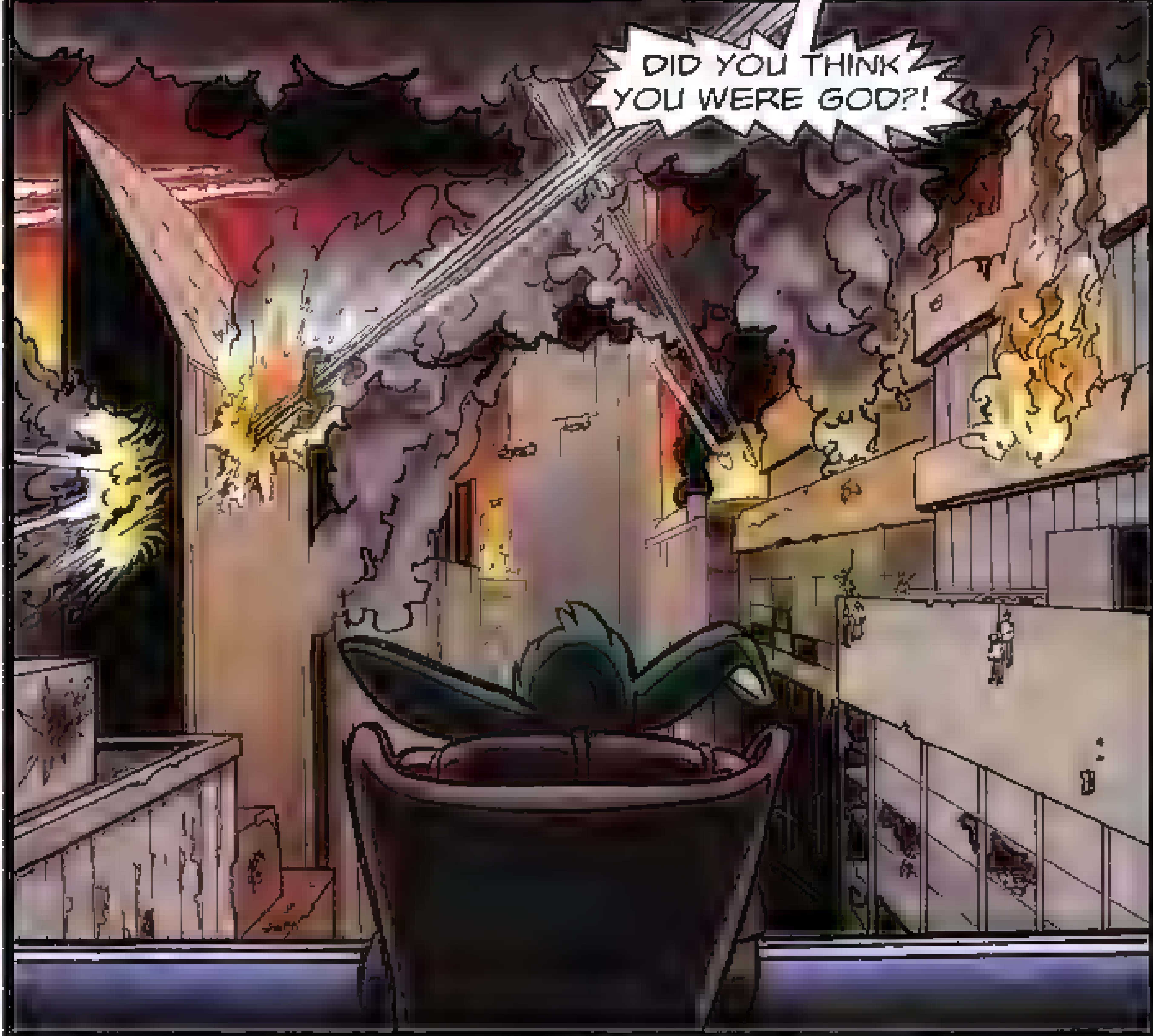




HUH JACK?!



ANSWER
ME!!



DID YOU THINK
YOU WERE GOD?!



GODS...

THEY SAID THEY WERE GODS

THEY MADE ME AND GODS MAKE LIFE

LIARS...

WHEN I ASKED THOSE GODS TO BRING HER BACK, THEY SAID THEY COULDN'T

WHAT KIND OF GODS ARE YOU?!







THE KIND
THAT KNOWS
HE'S JUST
A MAN..

THAT'S RIGHT,
JACK! RUN
RABBIT RUN!!

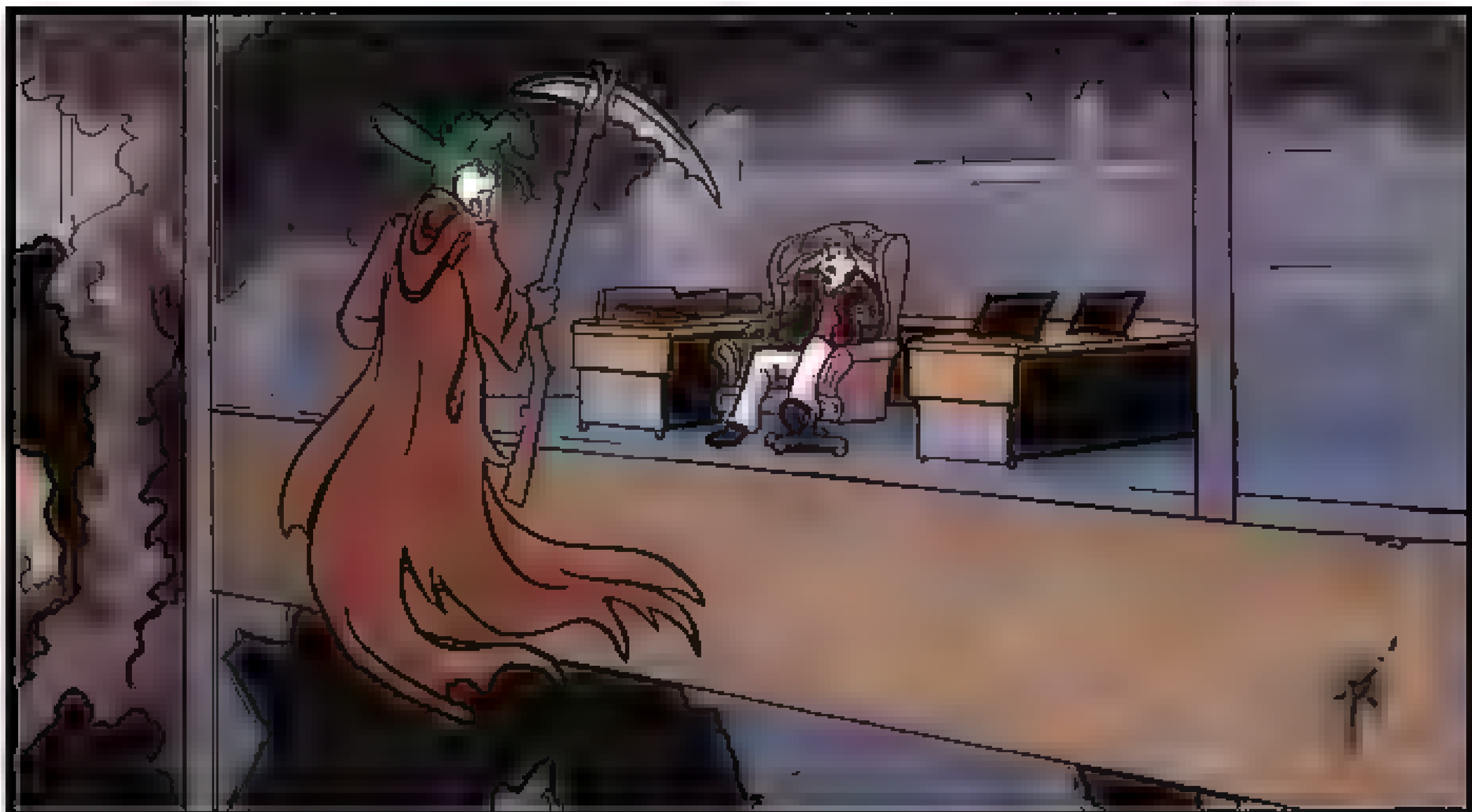
YOU CAN KILL THE
WHOLE WORLD SO
WHY NOT KILL
YOURSELF WHILE
YOU'RE AT IT?!

IS THIS HOW YOU
PLAY GOD, JACK?

OR IS
THIS..

HOW YOU
PLAY..





GOD
WHATEVER
COMES
NEXT...



PLEASE, PLEASE, PLEASE...



I DON'T WANT
TO REMEMBER
ANY OF IT

DON'T WANT
TO REMEMBER.

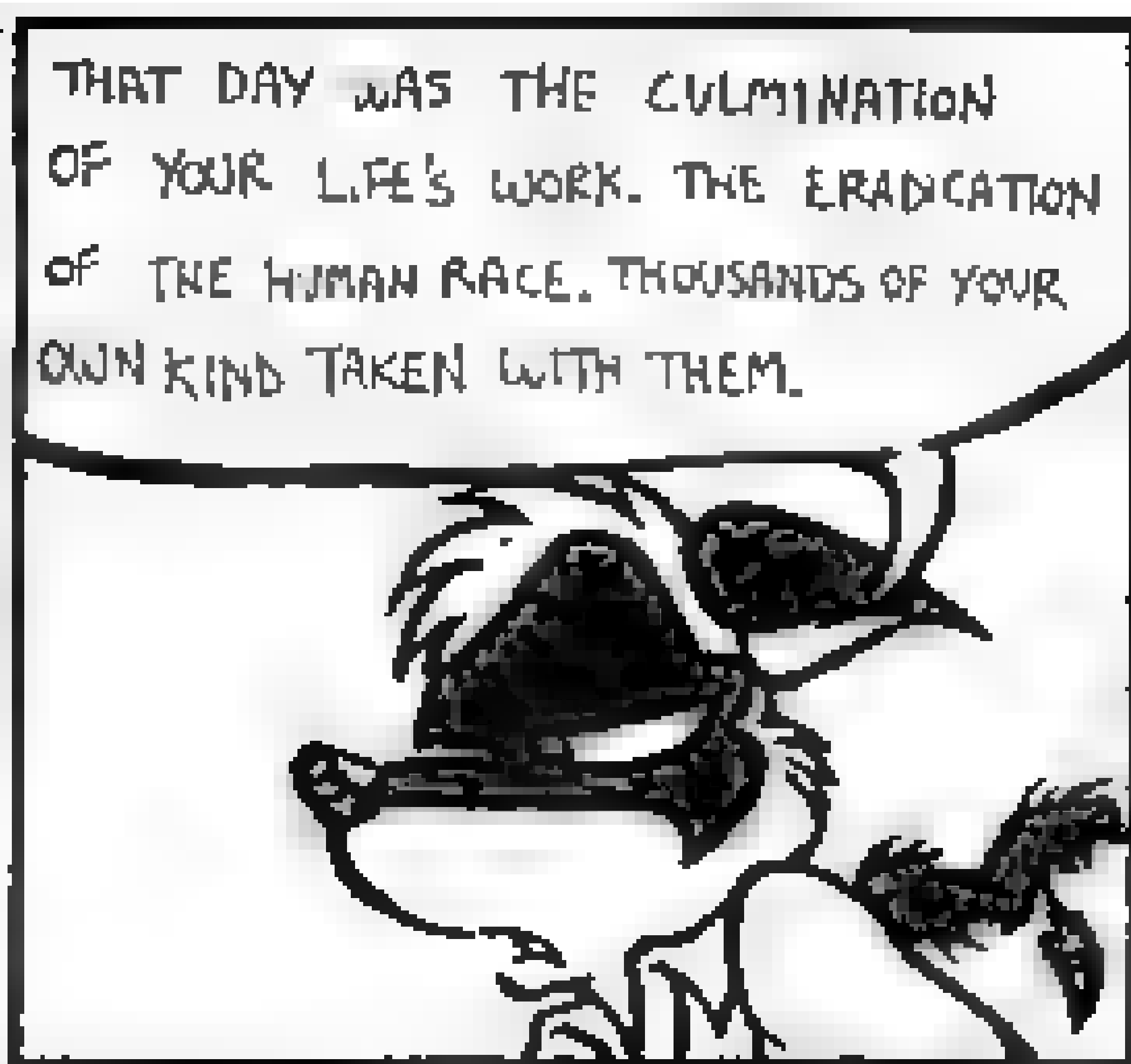


I WAS WRONG.



THAT WASN'T
ME!

IT WASN'T!
IT CAN'T BE!



THAT DAY WAS THE CULMINATION
OF YOUR LIFE'S WORK. THE ERADICATION
OF THE HUMAN RACE. THOUSANDS OF YOUR
OWN KIND TAKEN WITH THEM.



THE WORLD WAS LEFT SO
BROKEN THAT HISTORY
BEGAN AGAIN

AND YOUR "CHOSEN PEOPLE" TO
REPLACE HUMANITY MADE THE
SAME MISTAKES OVER TIME AS
THEIR FORMER MASTERS



ALL FOR YOUR BROKEN
HEART!



THIS IS WHY WRATH
BECOMES THE REAPER

SO HE CAN PICK THROUGH
THE HORRORS OF HIS LIFE
ONE SOUL AT A TIME.



AND EVEN THOUGH I'M AN
ANGEL, I'LL NEVER UNDERSTAND



WHY GOD GRANTED YOU
YOUR LAST WISH.



GET YOUR GOD DAMN
HANDS OFF OF ME!



YOU'LL STAY DOWN IF YOU WANT
TO KEEP YOUR BALLS, YOU
FUCKING PERVERT.

DICKHEAD TRIED TO HELP HIMSELF
TO ME. SAID HE WAS PRACTICING
FOR 'MUSICAL HOLES.

OH WE WON'T
BE PLAYING
MUSICAL HOLES

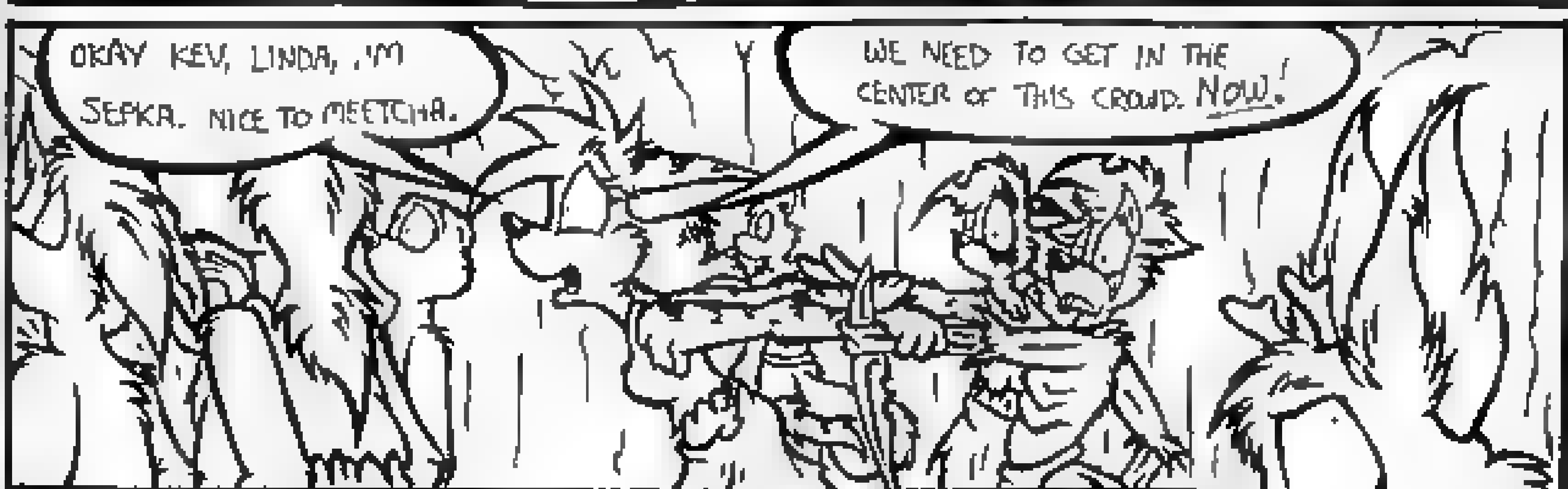
SOME GUY SAID
SOMETHING ABOUT
FEEDING THE DOGS

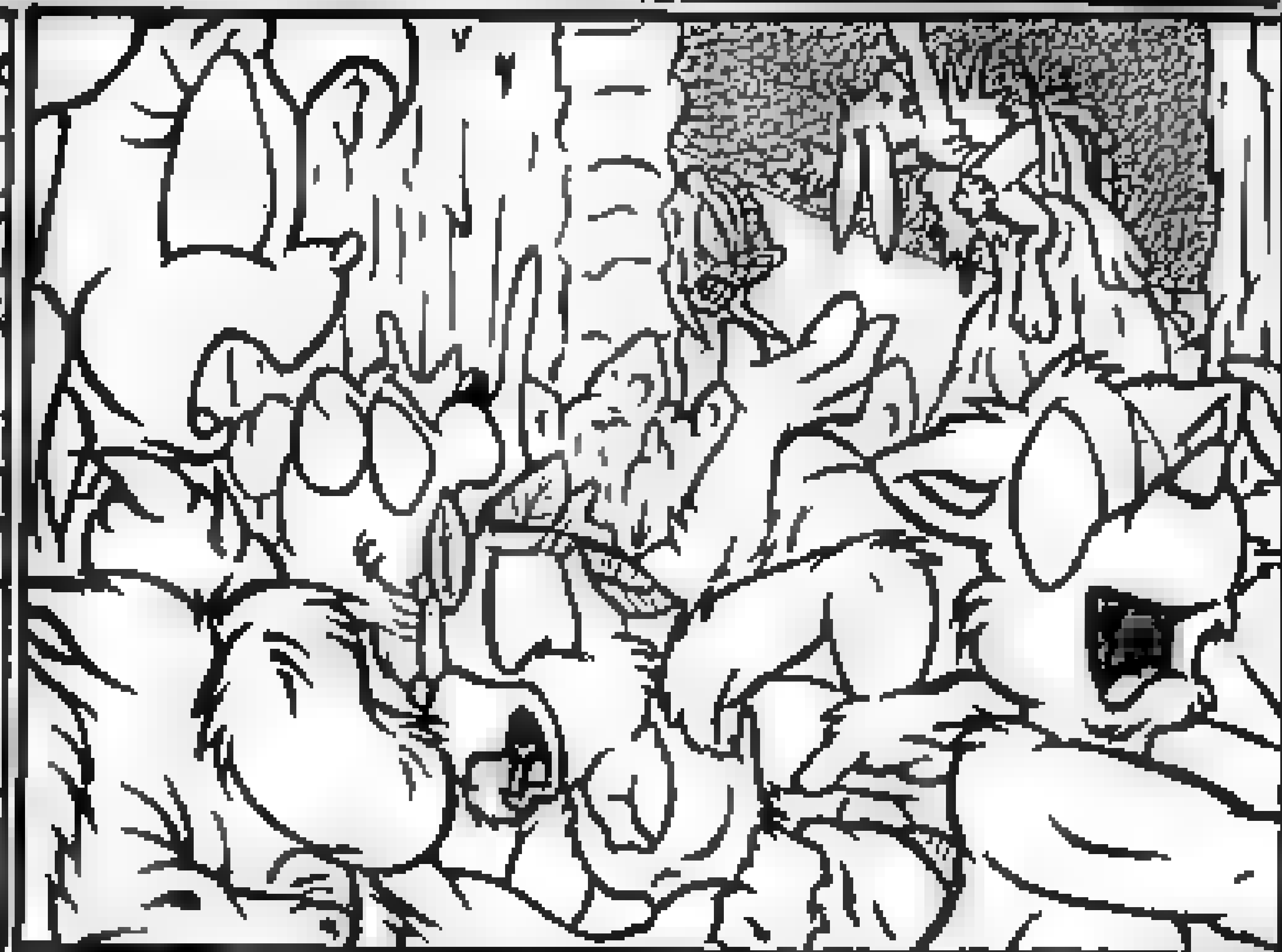
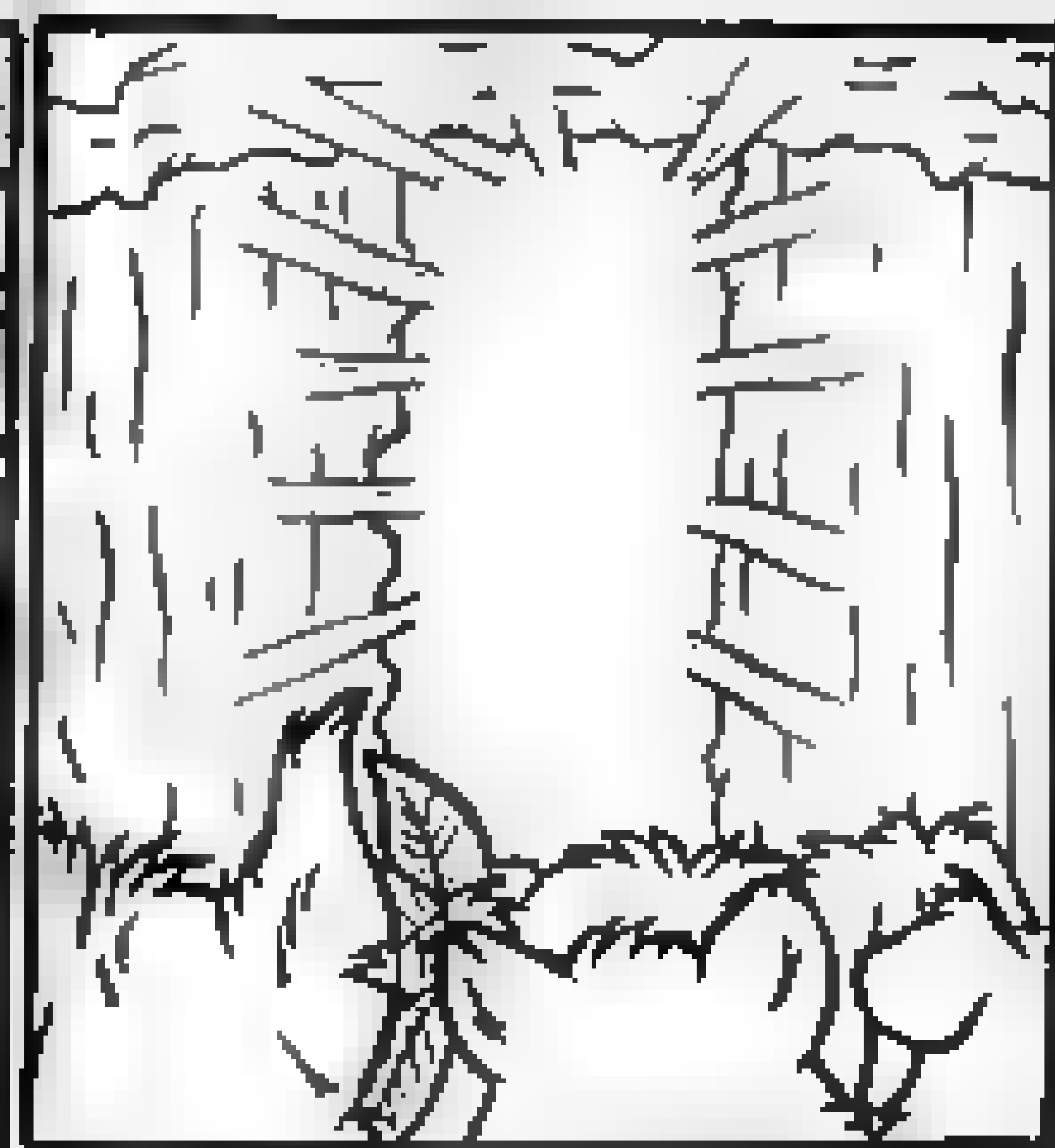
NUMBER DOGS!

YEAH

IN THAT CASE,
WE DON'T WANT
TO BE IN
FRONT





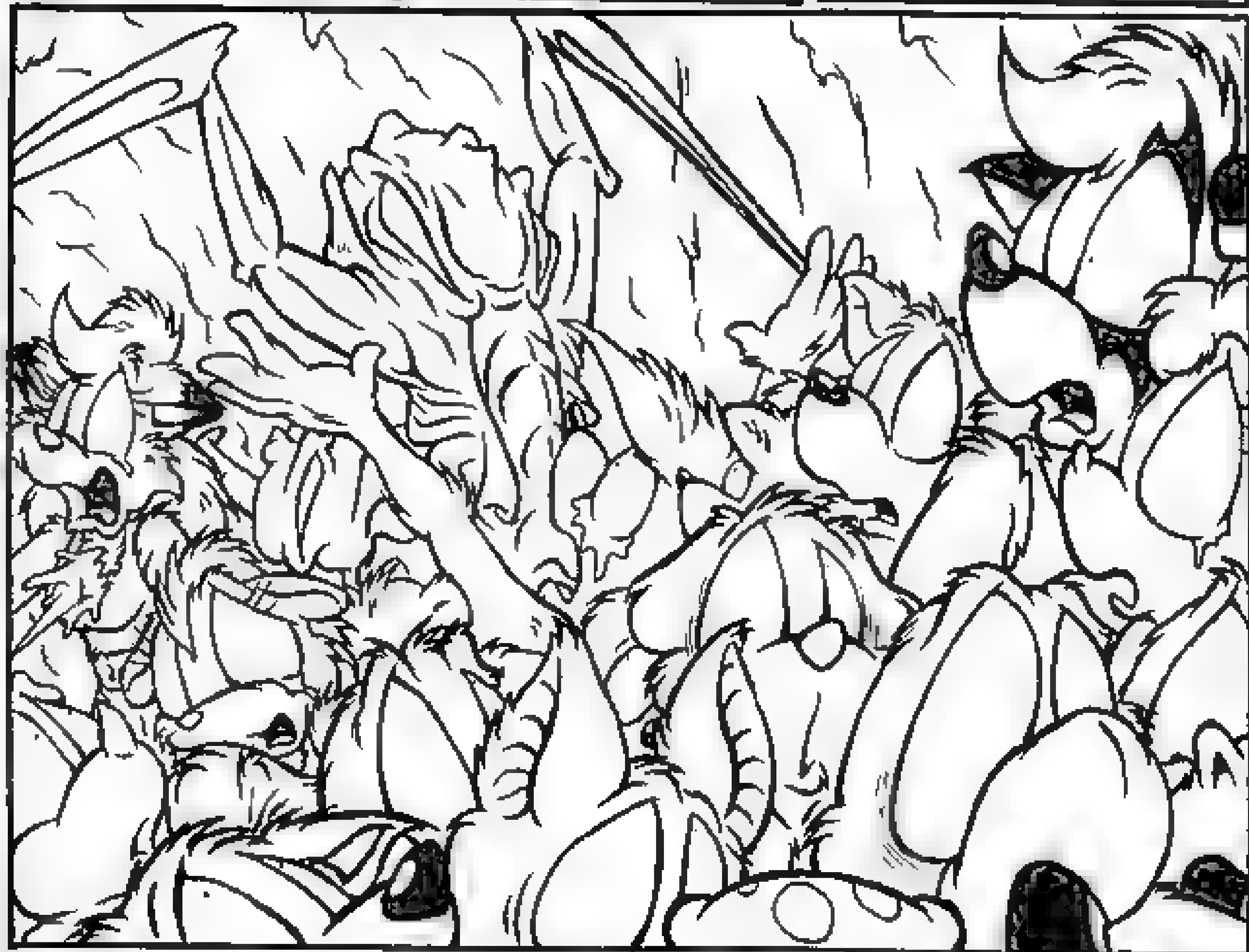


WHEN THE CROWD PUSHES
FORWARD RUN PAST THE
DOGS AS FAST AS YOU CAN!



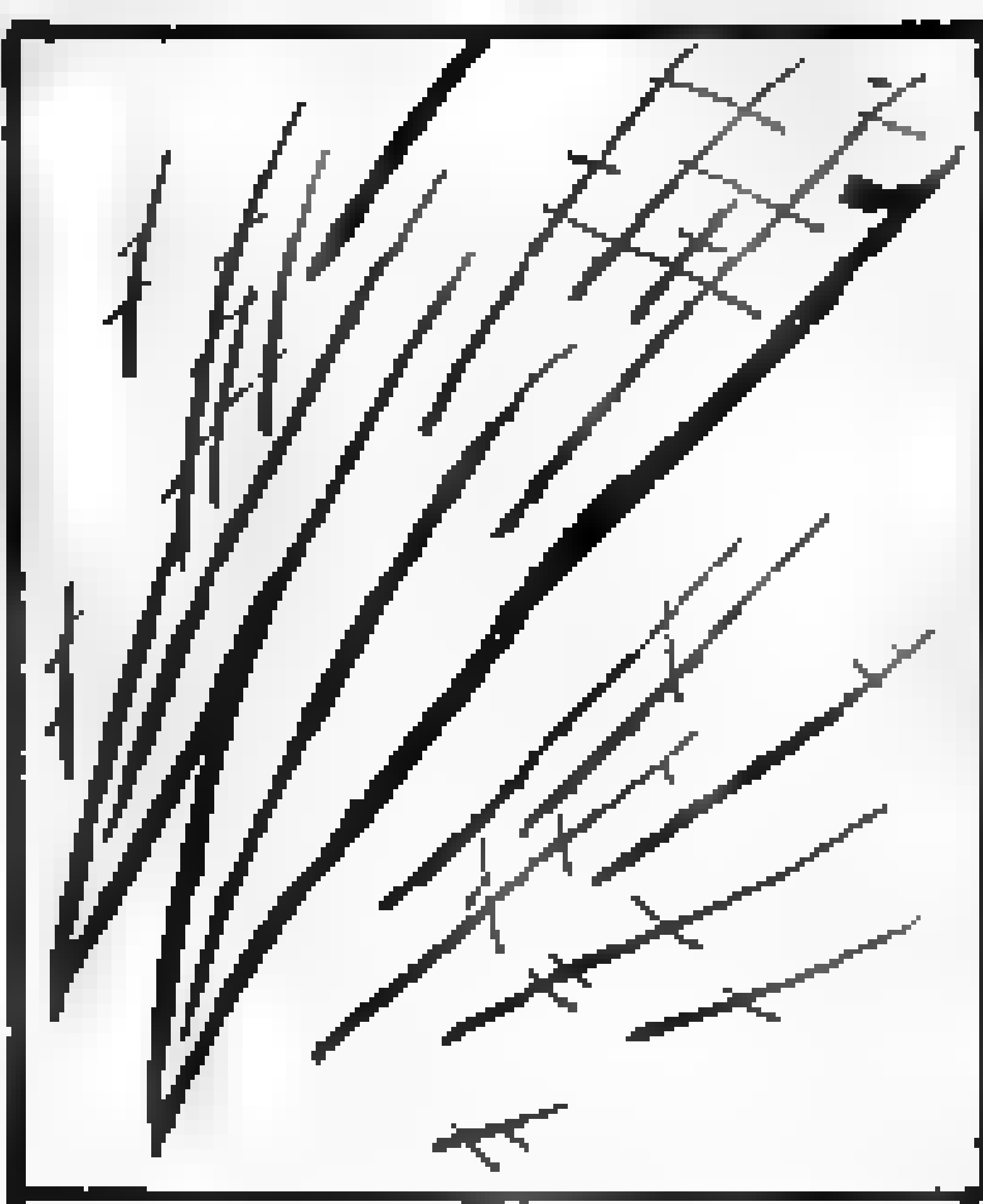
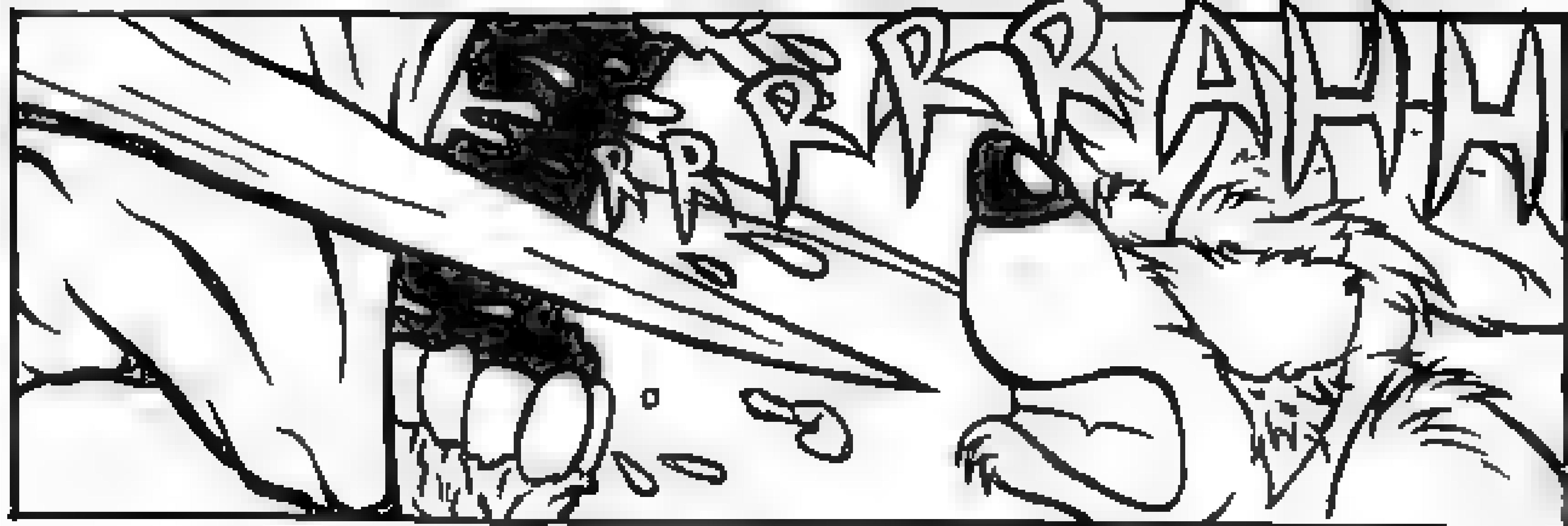
WHY IN THE FUCK WOULD
THEY PUSH FORWARD??

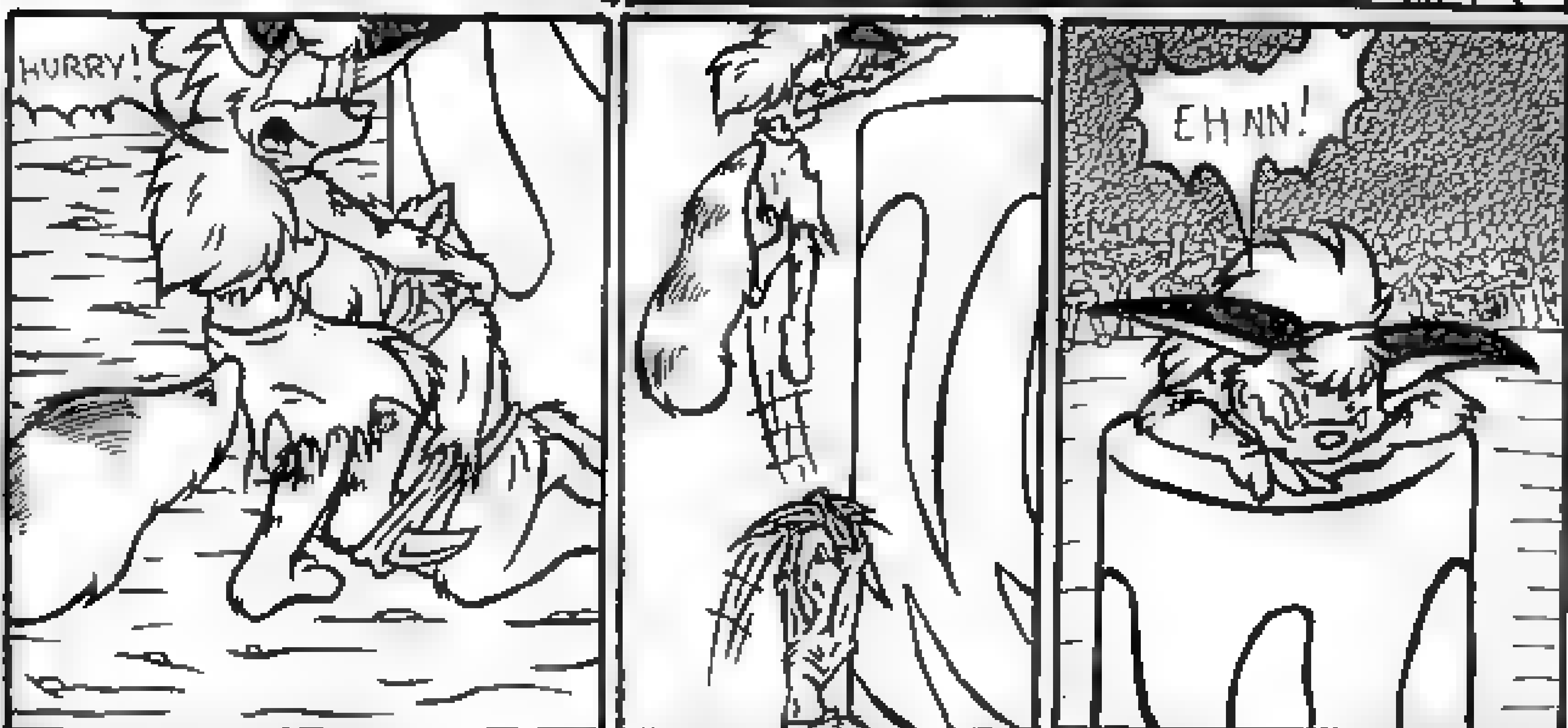
AAAAAAA!

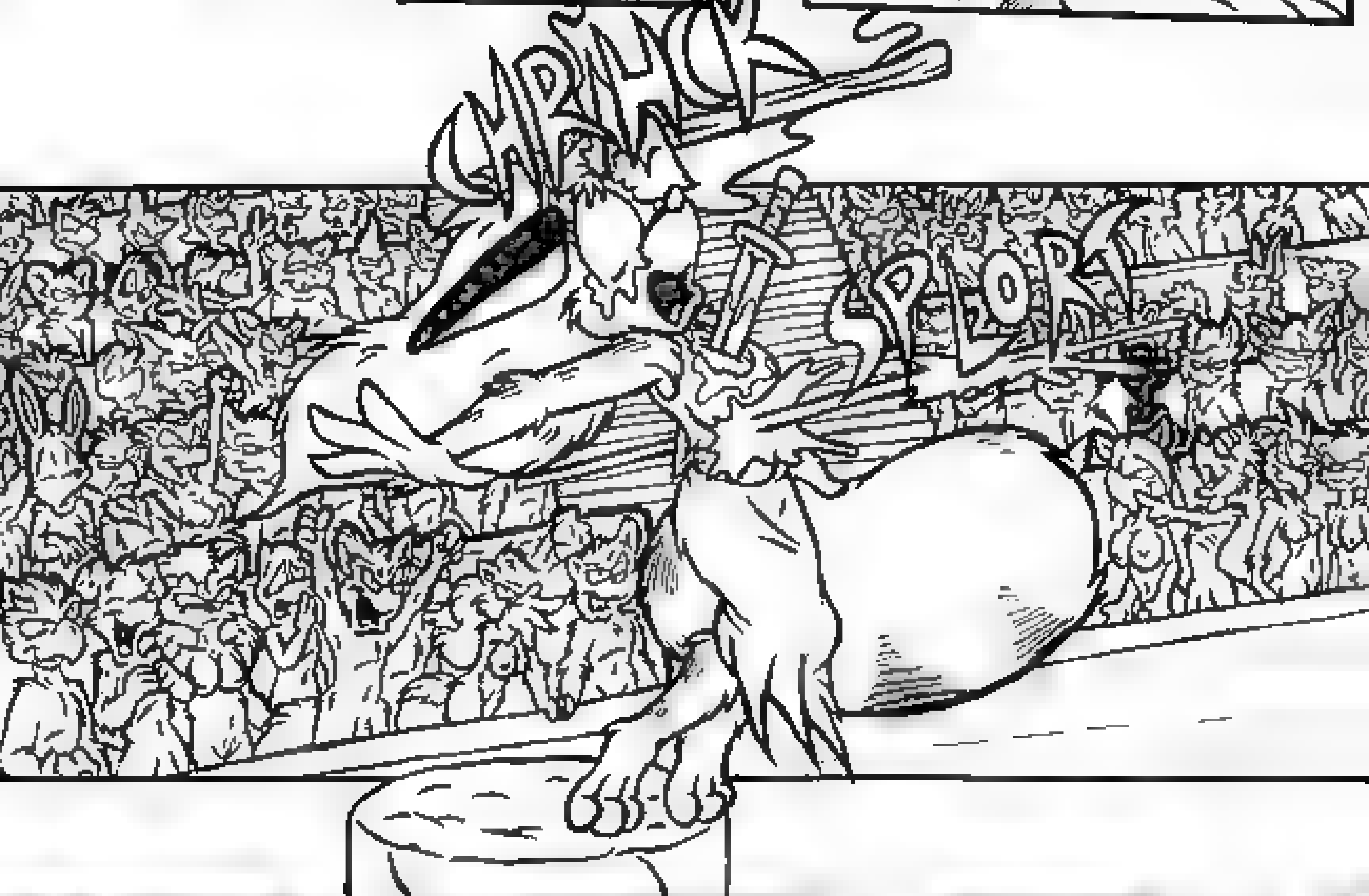


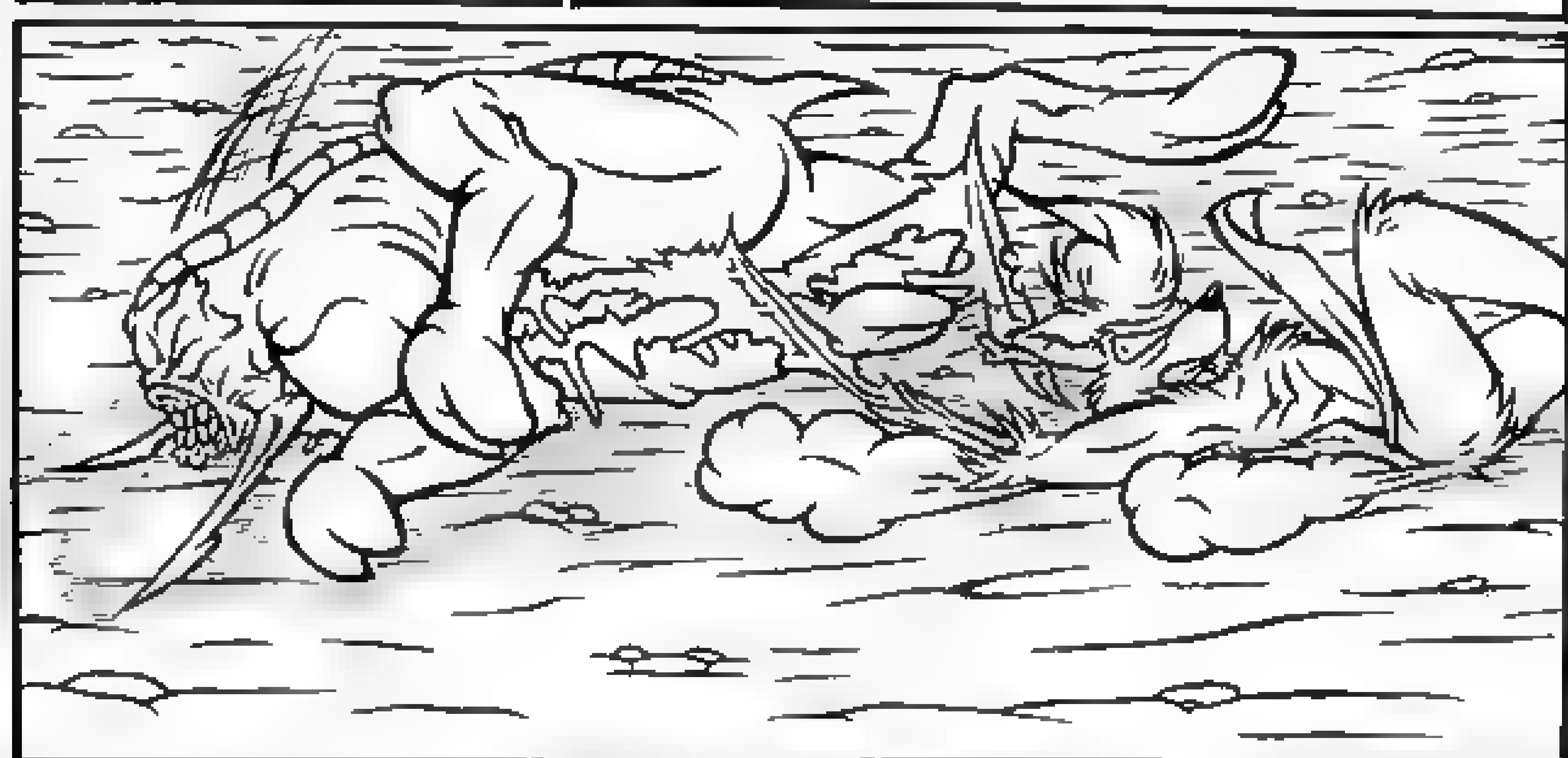
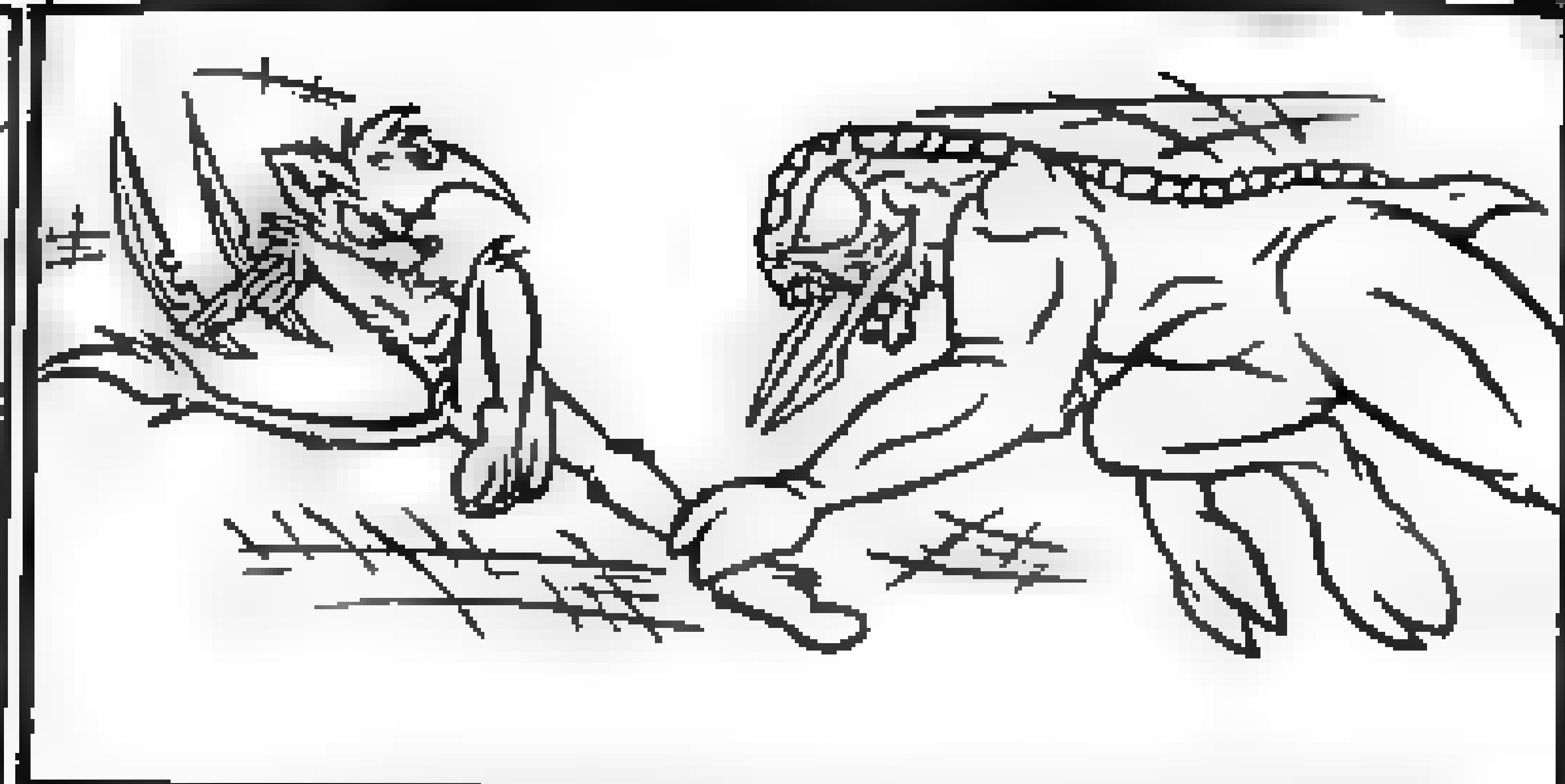
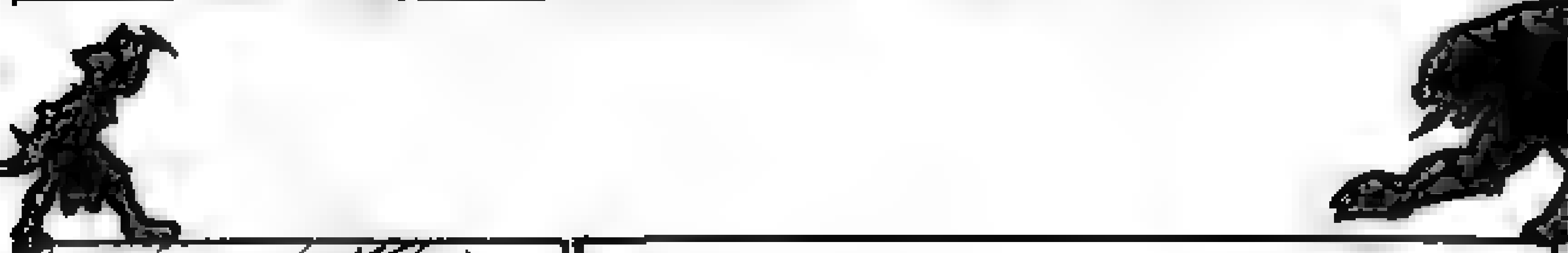




















GREED!

ABOUT TIME, YOU
SUCCULENT DOUCHEBAG

LUST IS COMING
WITH ME.

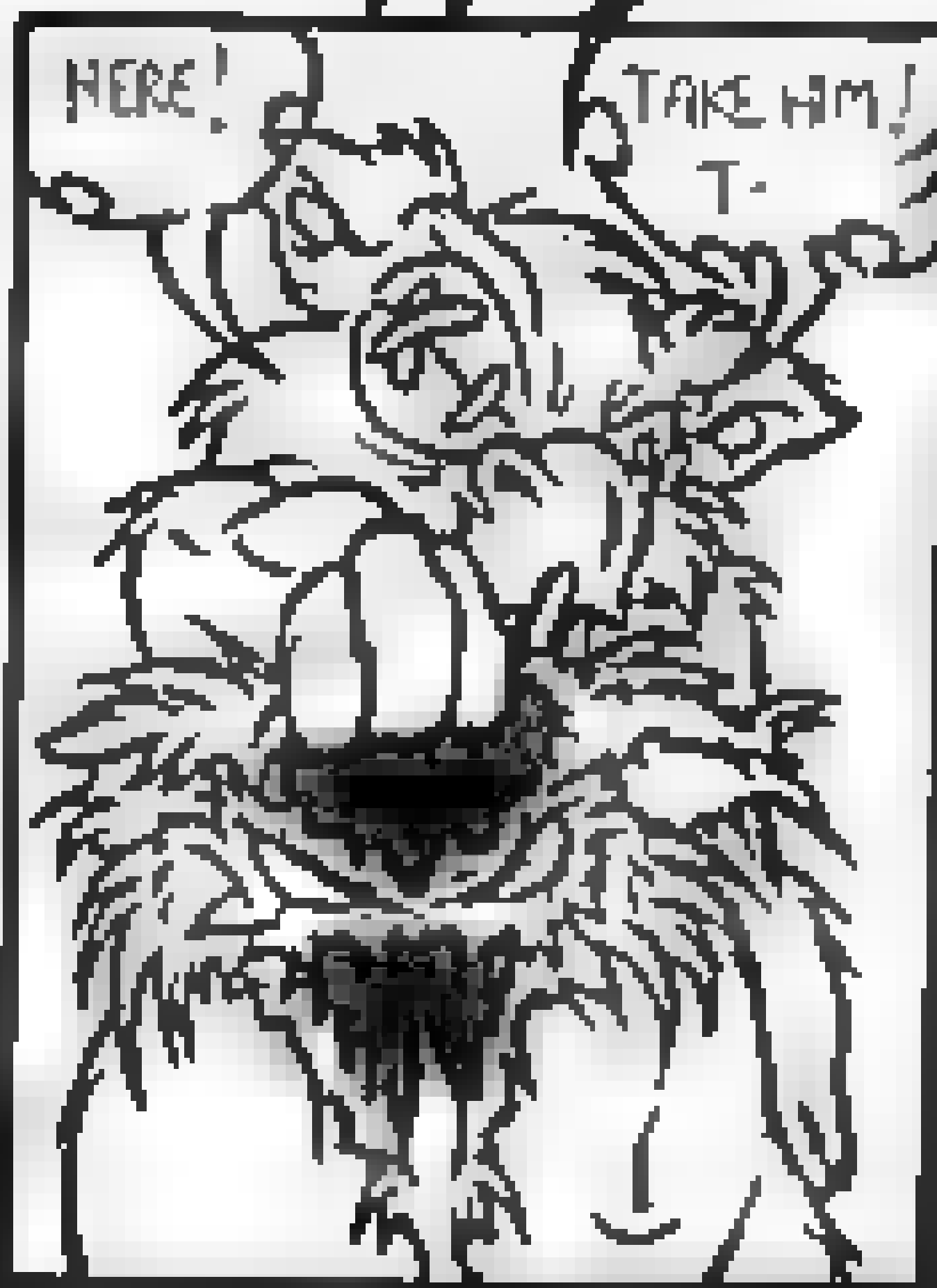
GIVE HIM
OVER BEFORE
YOU LOSE
SOMETHING
YOU'LL MISS

GUARDS!

KILL IT!

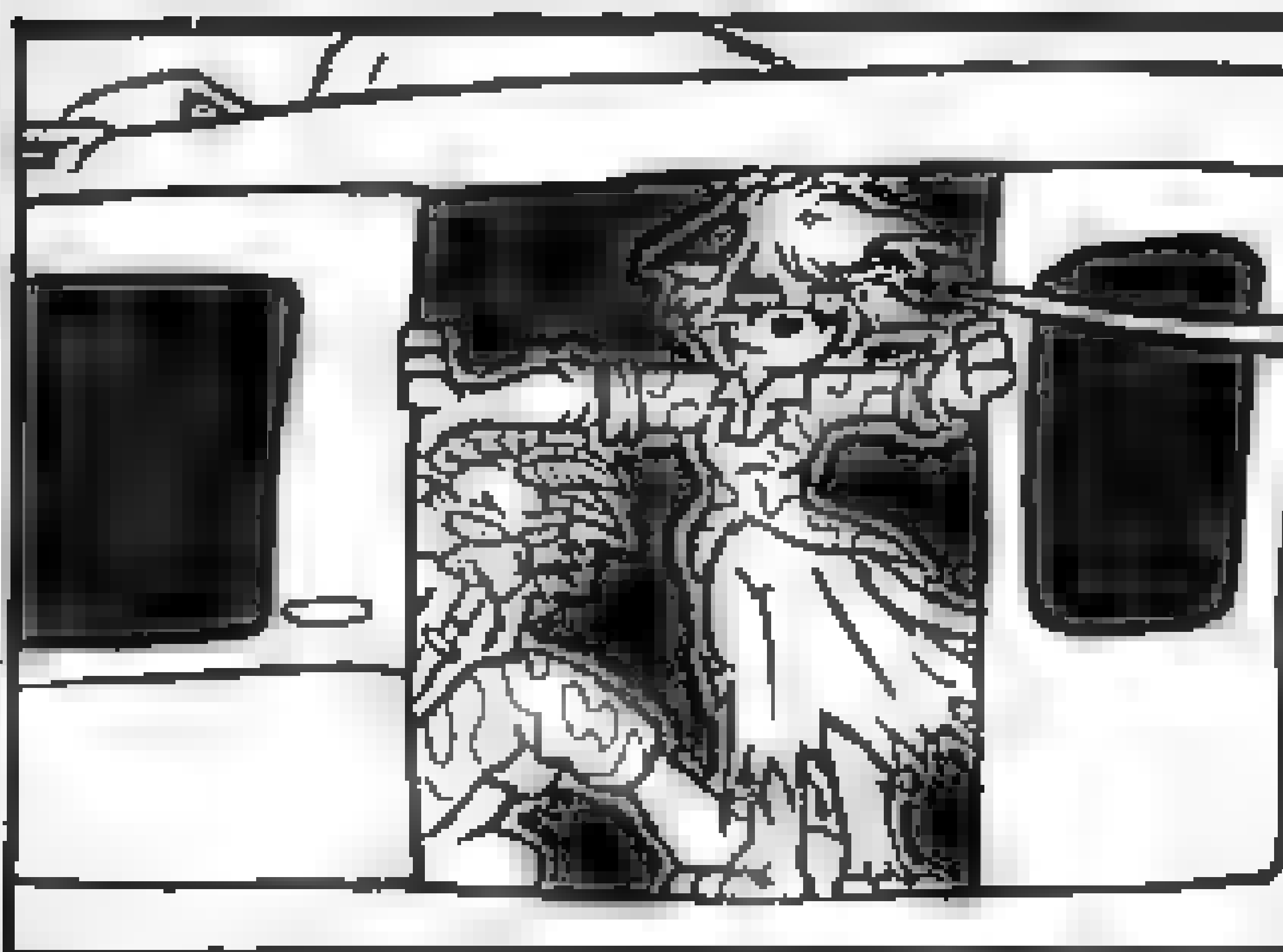








CLIFF!



YOU PICK UP A
LITTLE EXTRA
THERE!



HEY!

ARE
I
FORGETTING SOMETHING?



HELLO? CLIFF? WHERE'D
YOU ALL GO?



HEH! BET
SILVERBULLE'S GONNA
LAUGH WHEN I TELL
HER I MADE IT THROUGH
A DAY WITHOUT
DYING



.... STRANGE,
THOUGH...



... NEVER THE WAY I COULD
FEEL GOOD TO BE
ALIVE.

MAYBE I TRY FOR
TWO DAYS.



HOLY SHIT!
CRUSTY IS
PISSED!!

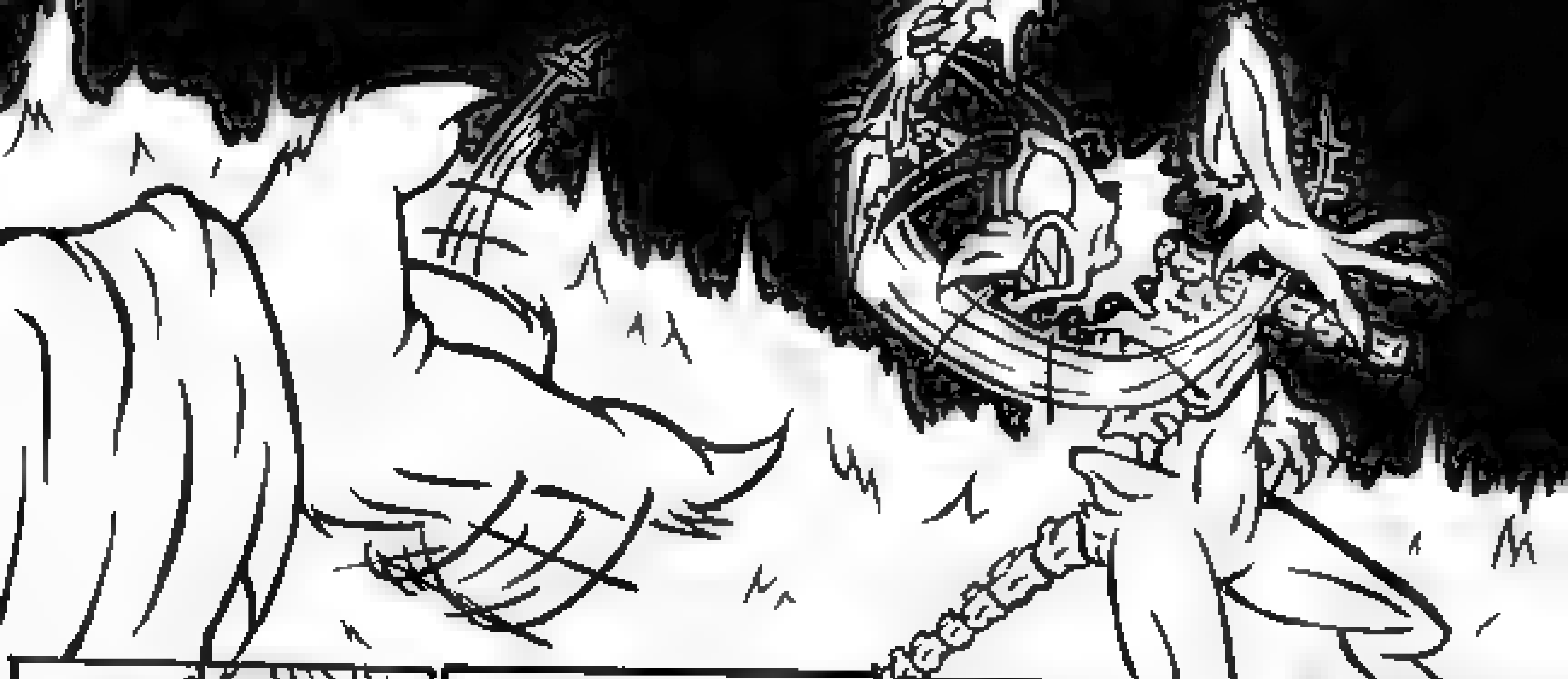
YOU HAVE SOMETHING OF MINE
ROBERT...



GET AWAY FROM ME, IT'S MINE NOW! UNLESS YOU
THINK YOU CAN TAKE T'

YOU DON'T
UNDERSTAND





DR P:

GET OUT
HERE!



YOU STOPPED ME FROM USING
MY POWERS BEFORE, WHY NOT
NOW?

ARE YOU SHITTING ME?! BOB'S
A FRIEND, BUT RIGHT NOW?



FUCK HIM!

I'M STAYING OUT
OF THIS ONE.



AAAAAAAAAA



HEY JACK!!





....THE BOY!

HE'S
FINE.

I CAUGHT
HIM.

I DIDN'T EVEN THINK OF
HIM WHEN ATTACKED
LISA

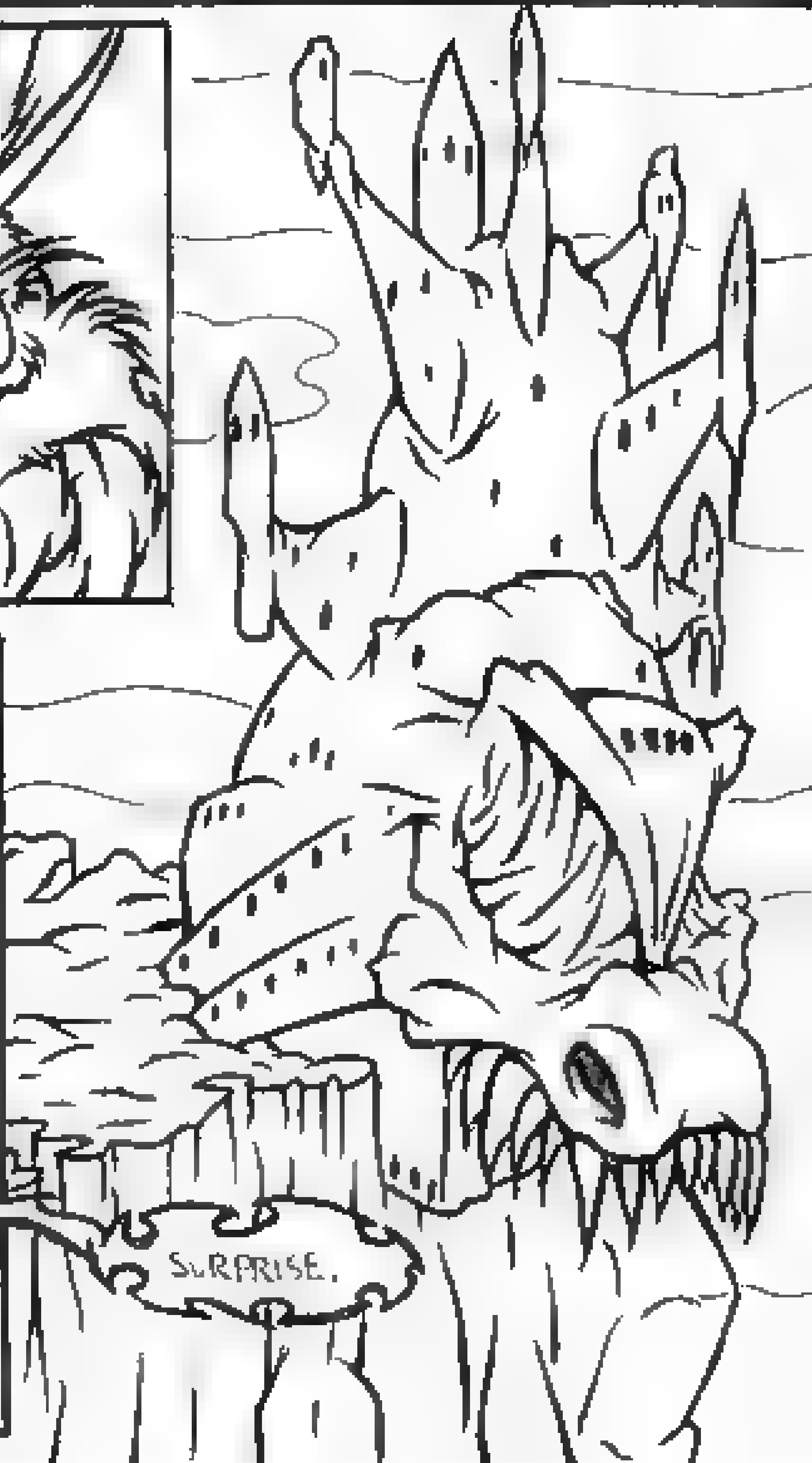
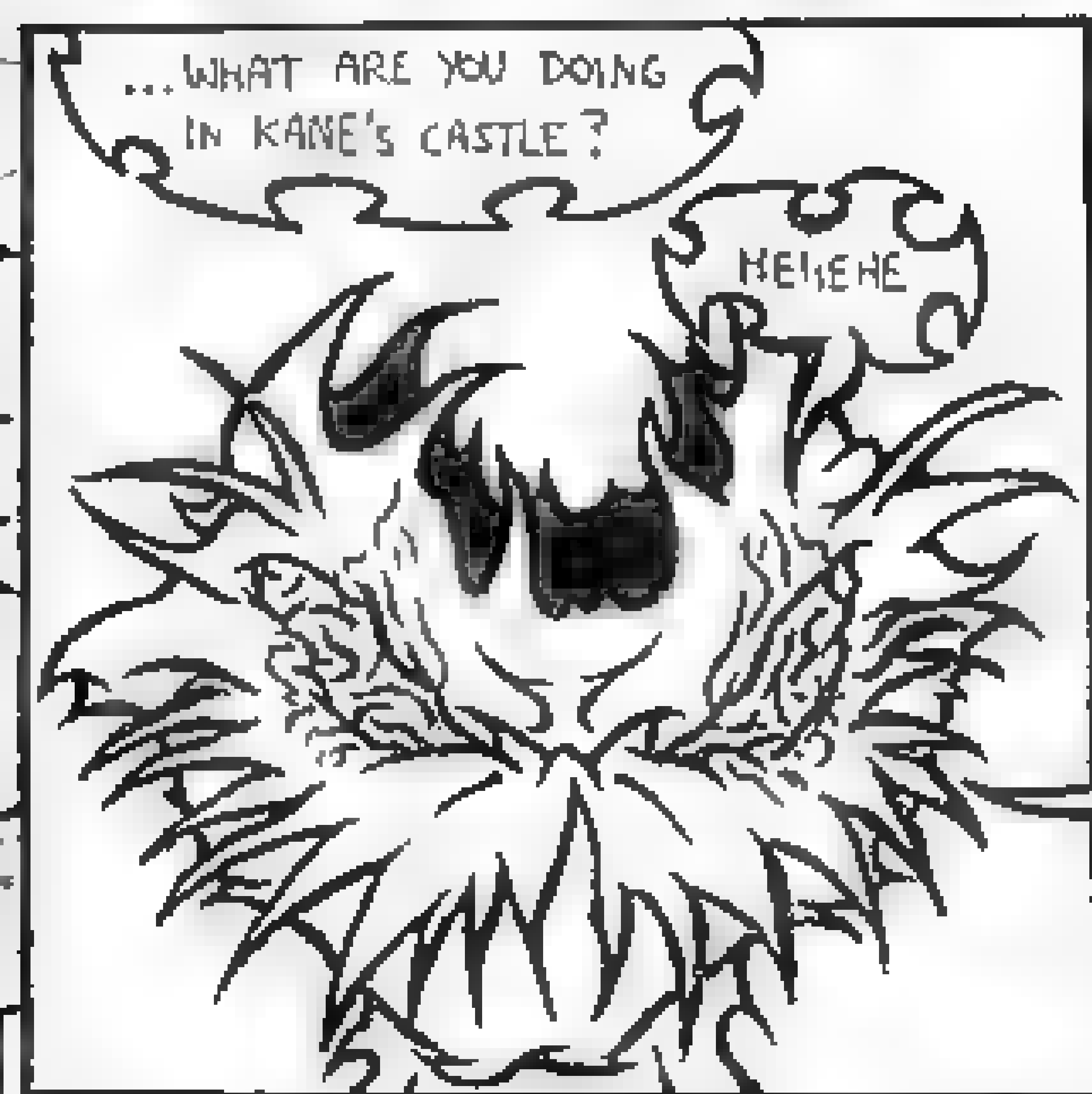
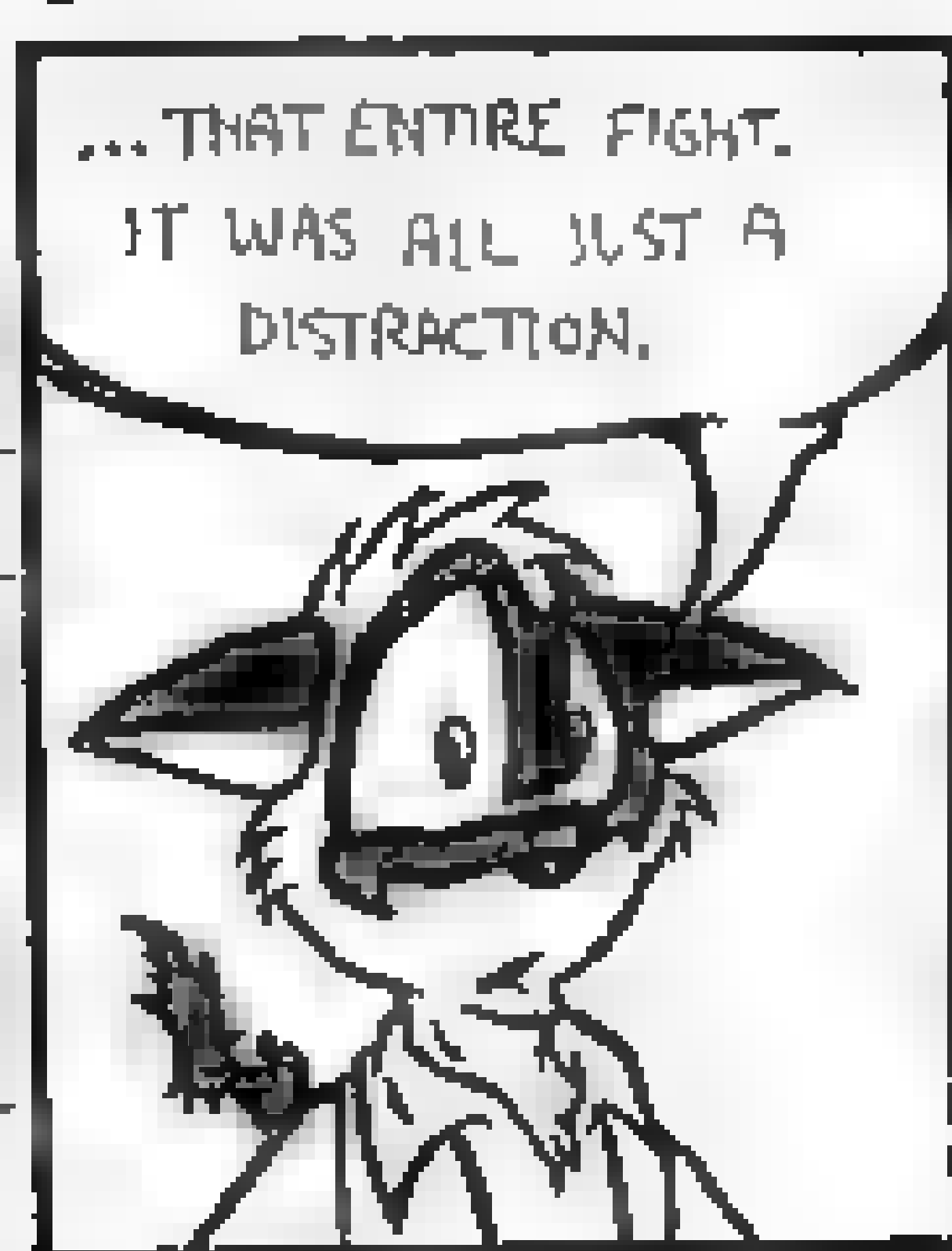
AS YOU LEARN TO USE
YOUR ANGER YOU ALSO
HAVE TO LEARN TO CONTROL
IT. IT CAN AND WILL,
OVERPOWER YOU.

NO ONE KNOWS THAT BETTER
THAN I DO, RECKONIN. STILL -
DRIP WAS THE ONE CONTROLLING
THIS FIGHT.

THE FUCK ARE YOU BLAMING
ME FOR NOW?

BY LIMITING MY
ABILITIES, YOU
PURPOSELY PROLONGED
THIS BATTLE.

THEN YOU LIFTED
THOSE RESTRICTIONS
BECAUSE YOU WANTED
THE FIGHT TO
END. WHY?





THIS PLACE LOOKED
BETTER FROM THE
OUTSIDE



SO WHERE'S
THIS KANE
GUY?

RIGHT IN FRONT
OF YOU.



SO, BROTHER
LUST. YOU'VE
ARRIVED.

MR. VORSH?
PLEASE TAKE OUR
GUEST.



VORSH? LIKE
ROBERT VORSH
THE CANNIBAL
GUY?

THAT'S ME.

NICE TO HAVE
A FAN.



I READ ABOUT YOU ONCE. YOUR WIFE
WAS A BITCH AND YOU WERE A
COLOSSAL PUSSY.



THE MOUTH
ON THIS
KID!

WHERE ARE
PARENTS
THESE DAYS?



DRIP, YOU SON OF A BITCH.

I'LL—

NO. I DON'T THINK
YOU'LL DO MUCH OF ANY-
THING, CUTIE PIE

I'LL HAVE THOSE
PRETTY LEGS BLOWN
OFF BEFORE YOU'RE
HALFWAY THERE

THEN WHAT
KIND OF ZOMBIE
WOULD YOU
MAKE?

YOU'RE BACK EARLY. HOW IS OUR
STYX PROJECT?

BUILDING A HOLLOW CONCRETE CUBE ALONG
THE STYX IS A PAIN IN THE ASS, KANE.
WE LOST TWO HUNDRED SEVENTY WORKERS
LAST WEEK ALONE

BUT WE FOUND A SPOT
FURTHER UPSTREAM THAT—

NO!

IT MUST BE THE EXACT SPOT
I SHOWED YOU, THERE CAN BE NO ERROR

HEY! I CAME ALL
THIS WAY WHO'S PUTTING
ME BACK TOGETHER?

THE SAME MAN WHO SEPERATED MR.
VORSH FROM HIS BETTER HALF.

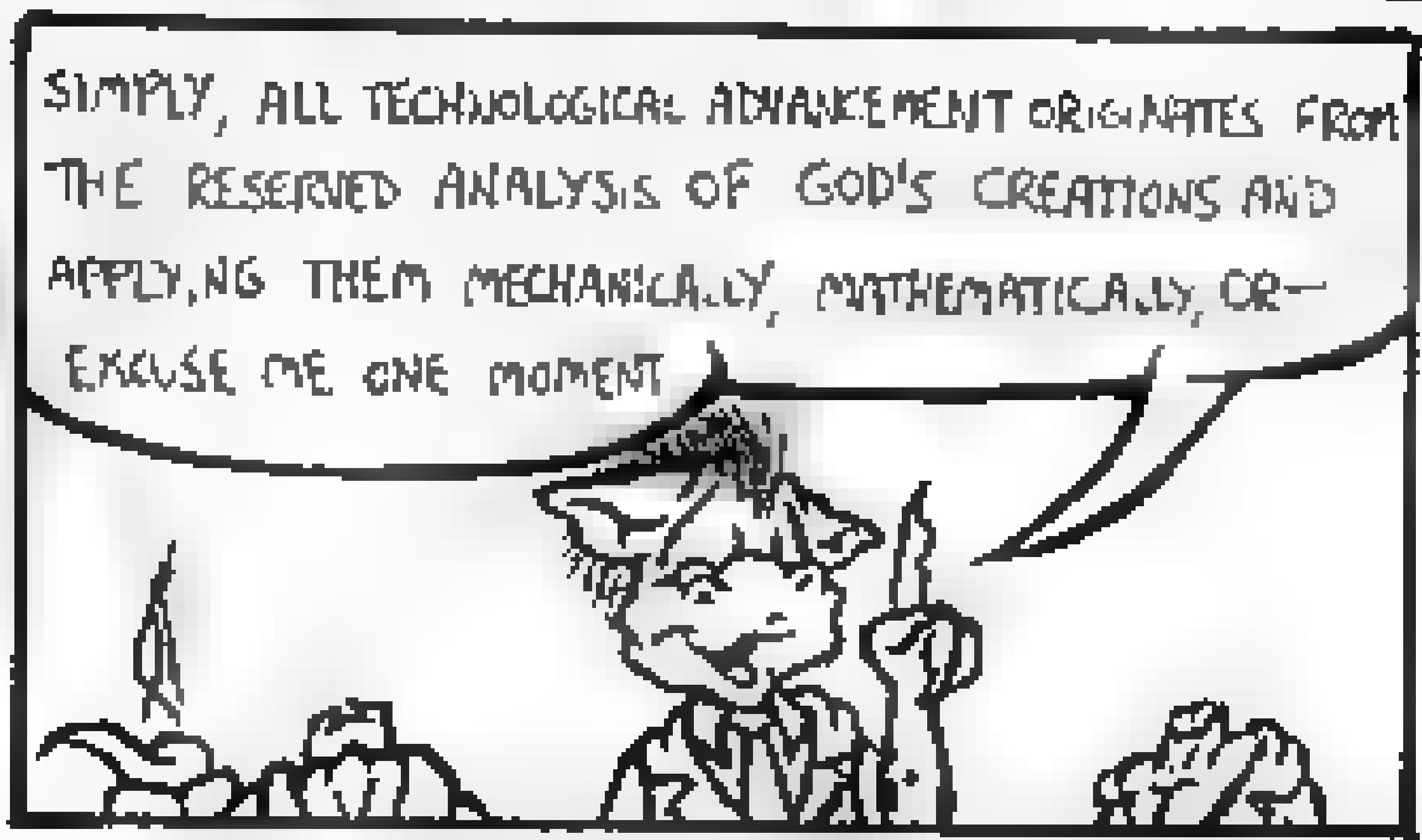


IS THE PATIENT
PREPPED FOR HIS
PROCEDURE?



NOSTROM!

...ALL RIGHT
HOW'D YOU DO IT?



SIMPLY, ALL TECHNOLOGICAL ADVANCEMENT ORIGINATES FROM
THE RESERVED ANALYSIS OF GOD'S CREATIONS AND
APPLYING THEM MECHANICALLY, MATHEMATICALLY, OR—
EXCUSE ME ONE MOMENT



mmm

VERY NICE



OR...

AS I WAS
SAYING..



STRATEGICALLY EXPLOITING
THEIR NATURAL
TENDENCIES



GOD DAMN, I WISH HE'D
STOP DOING THAT.

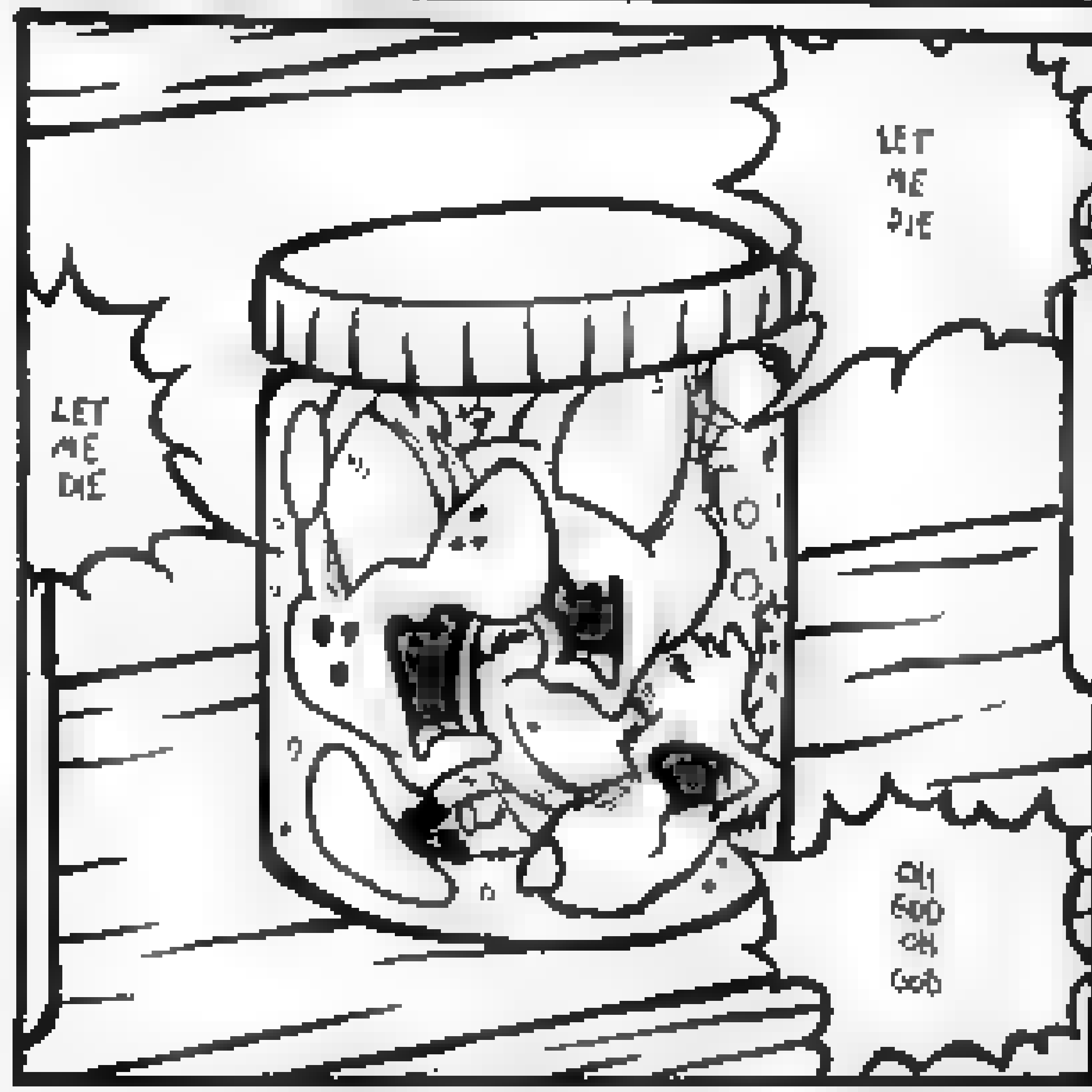
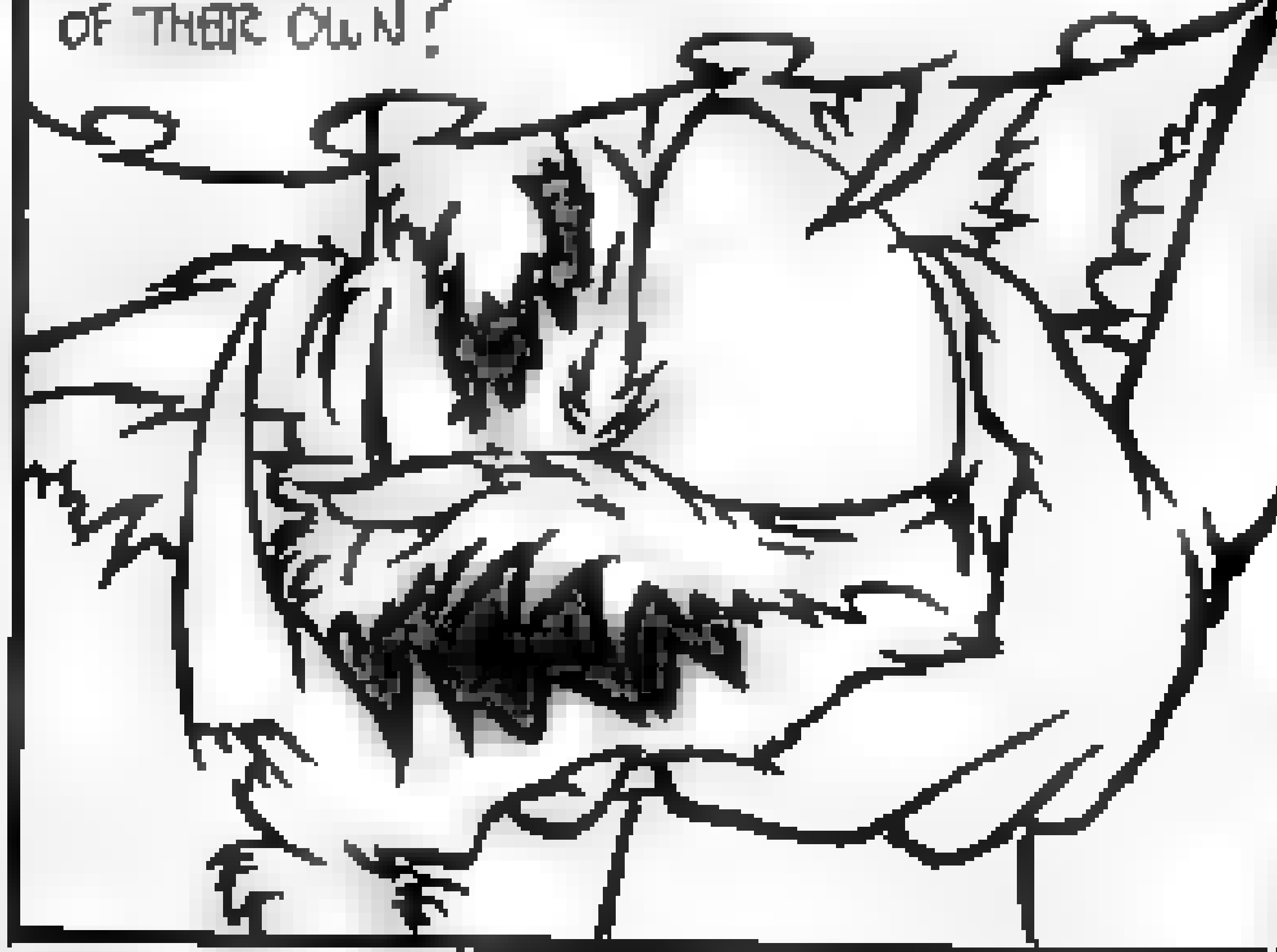
NATURALLY, SINS ARE RARE CREATURES AND DIFFICULT TO RESEARCH, BUT KANE PROVIDED ME WITH A LUCKY BREAK.

A FORMER REAPER NAMED AYE ONOS THAT WE'VE BEEN KEEPING BARELY ALIVE. REAPERS RARELY EVER STICK AROUND AFTER THEIR TENURE. JUST THIS ONE AND THE FERRYMAN ON THE STYX, ACTUALLY, AND I'VE BEEN HAVING ENDLESS FUN DISSECTING IT OVER AND OVER.



A REAPER'S REGENERATIVE PROPERTIES MAKE THEM IDEAL FOR STUDY AND BEING A FORMER S.I.N... WELL, YOU CAN IMAGINE HOW THAT'S A BOON TO ITS SCIENTIFIC POTENTIAL. QUESTIONS BEFORE WE GET STARTED?

DIDN'T THOSE BODIES USED TO HAVE HEADS OF THEIR OWN?



NURSE? PREP THE PATIENT,

...NOT LIKE THAT!

NOSTROM? I TAKE BACK EVERY
BAD THING I EVER SAID ABOUT
YOU. YOU'VE DISCOVERED A WAY TO FUCK
YOURSELF WITHOUT USING YOUR HANDS

PFFT! TRAGEDY! IF ONLY
SUCH NEANDERTHALITHIC
PLEASANTRIES SATIATED
ME.

THIS COULD BE A
GOOD LOOK FOR YOU

YOU'RE NOT VERY
FUCKING FUNNY.

NOW, NOW, REMEMBER:
VULGARTY IS THE SOUL
OF TWIT.







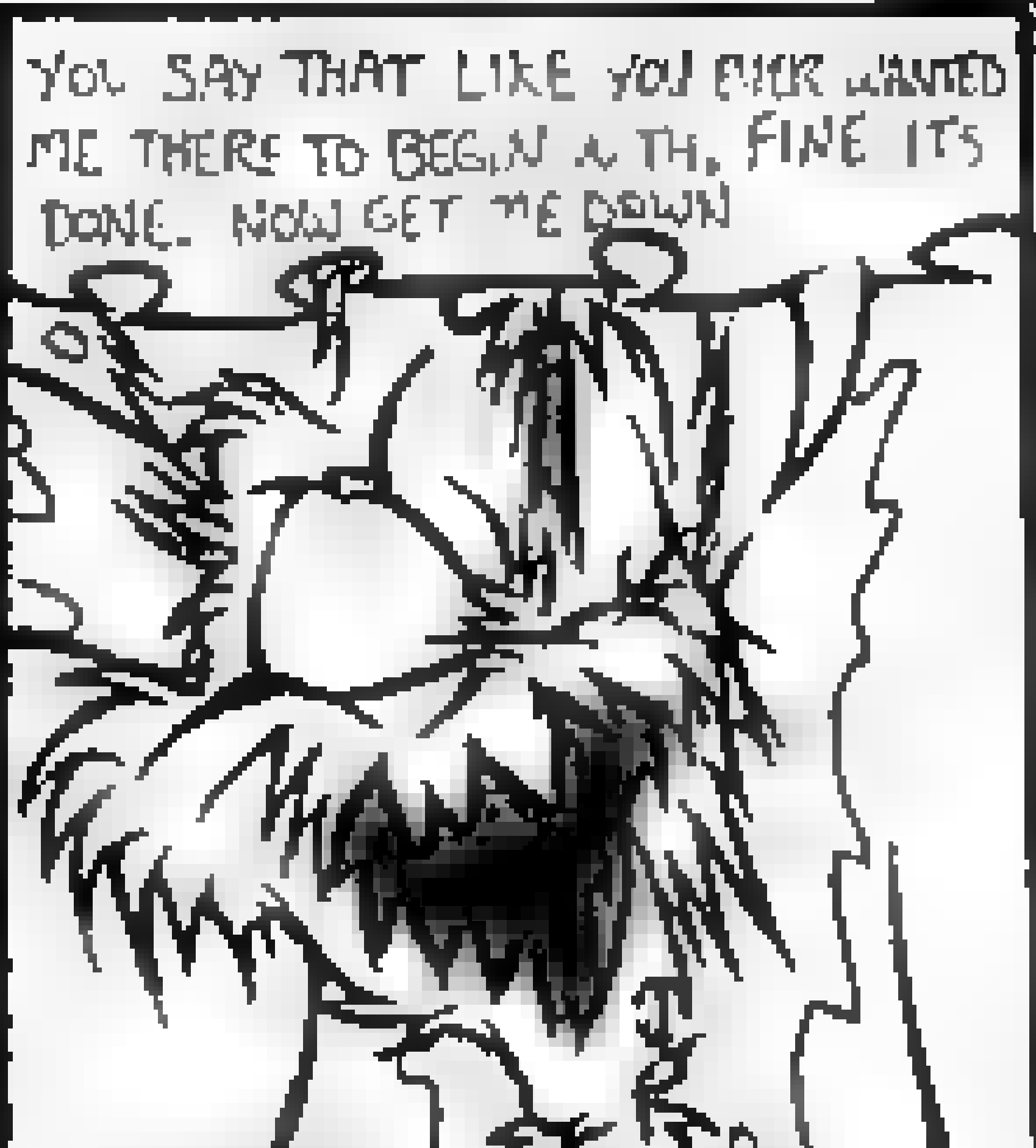
KANE? NOSTRUM? WHERE
D D YOU FUCKERS GO?



HEY, CLIFF!

BE A BUDDY
AND GET ME DOWN

FIRST, BREAK
OUR LINK I DON'T
WANT YOU IN MY HEAD
ANYMORE



YOU SAY THAT LIKE YOU EVER WANTED
ME THERE TO BEGIN A TH. FINE ITS
DONE. NOW GET ME DOWN

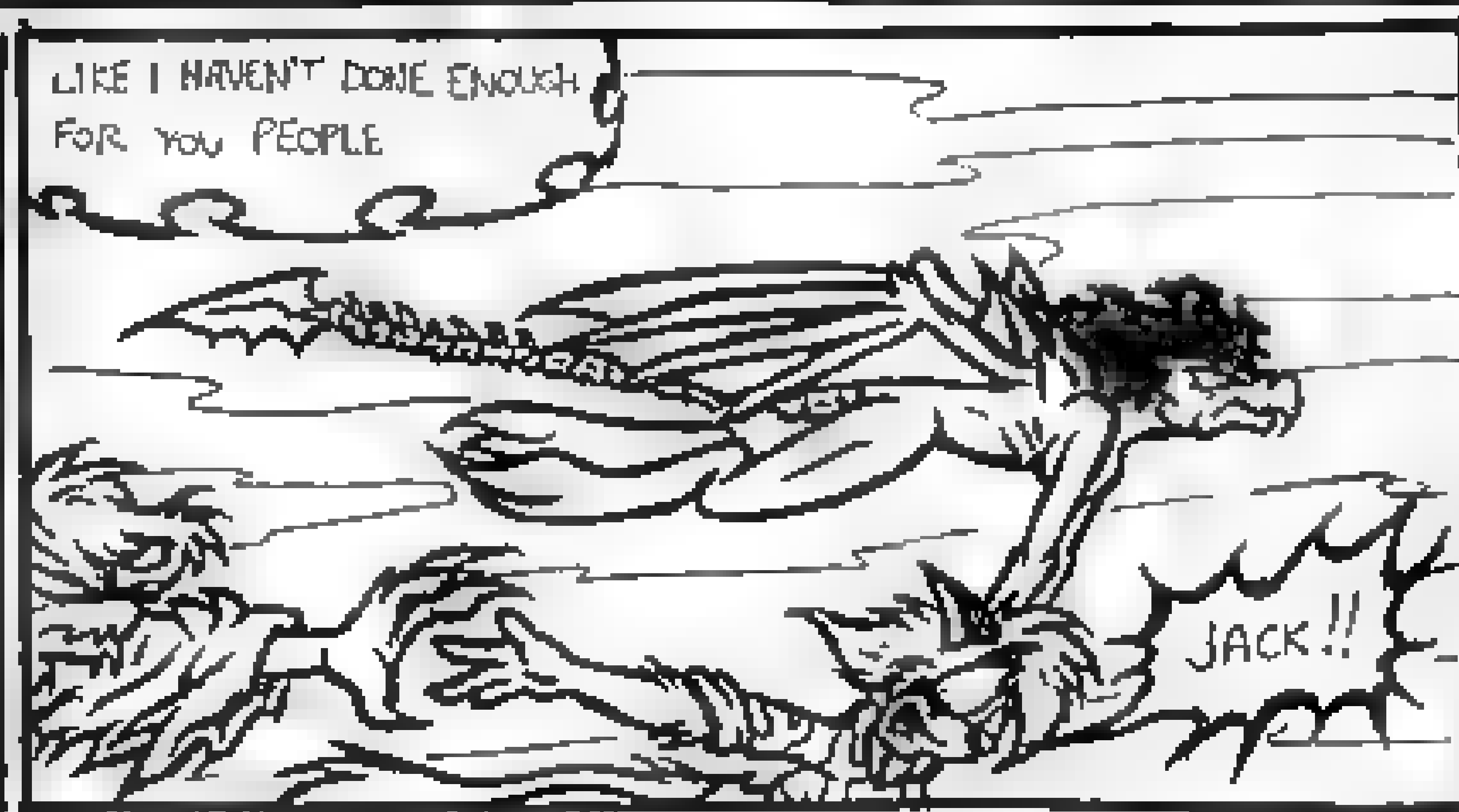
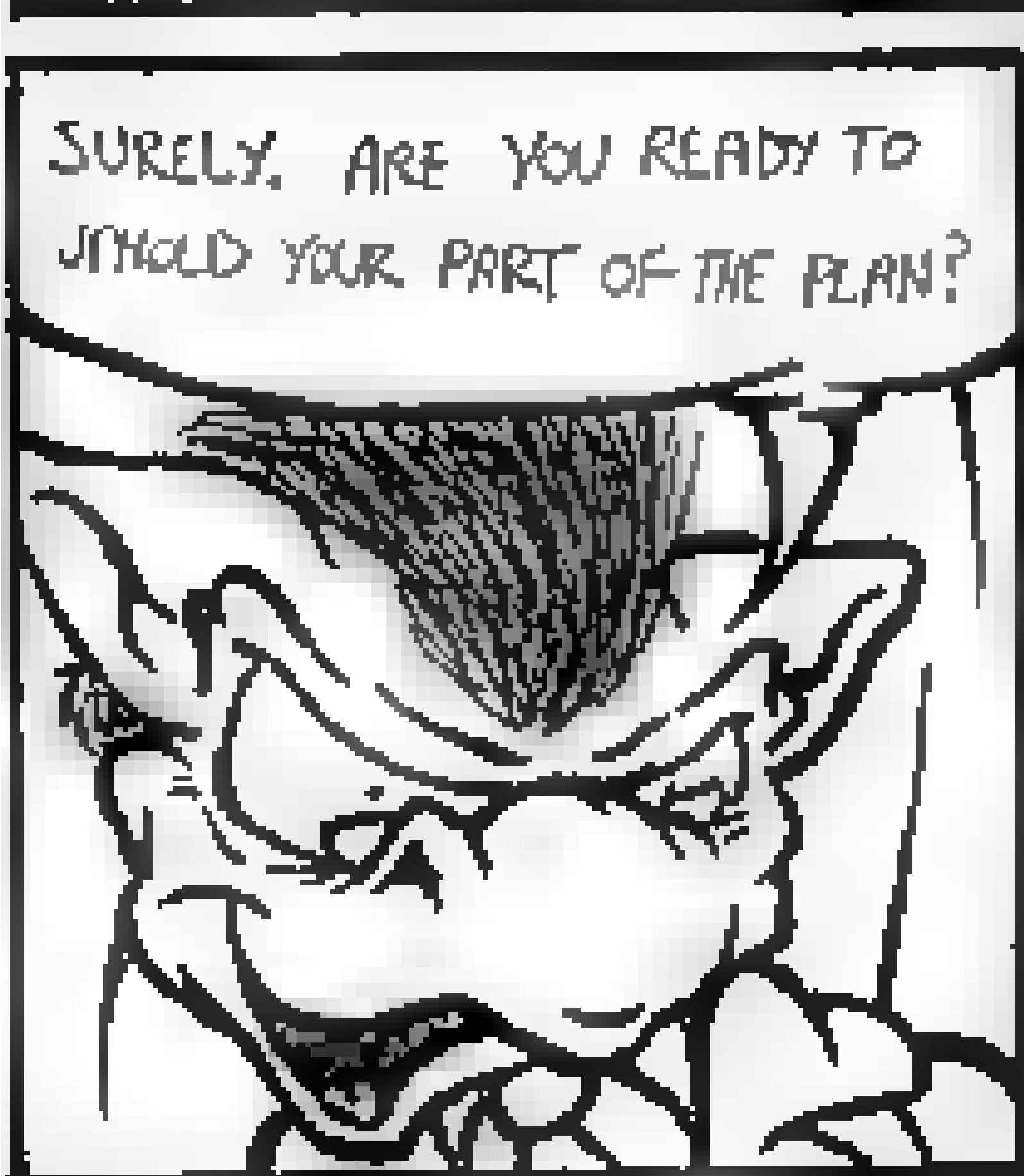


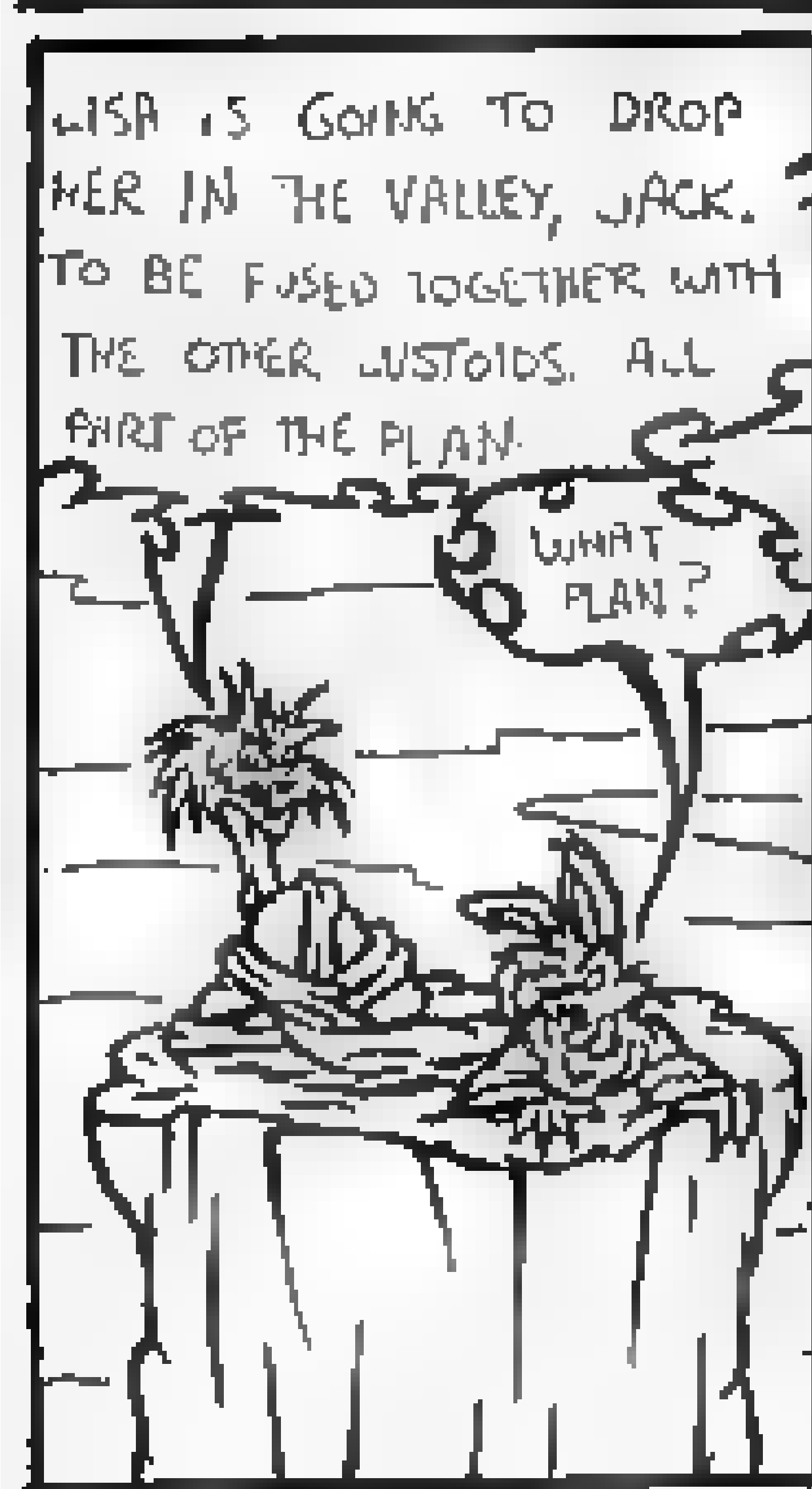
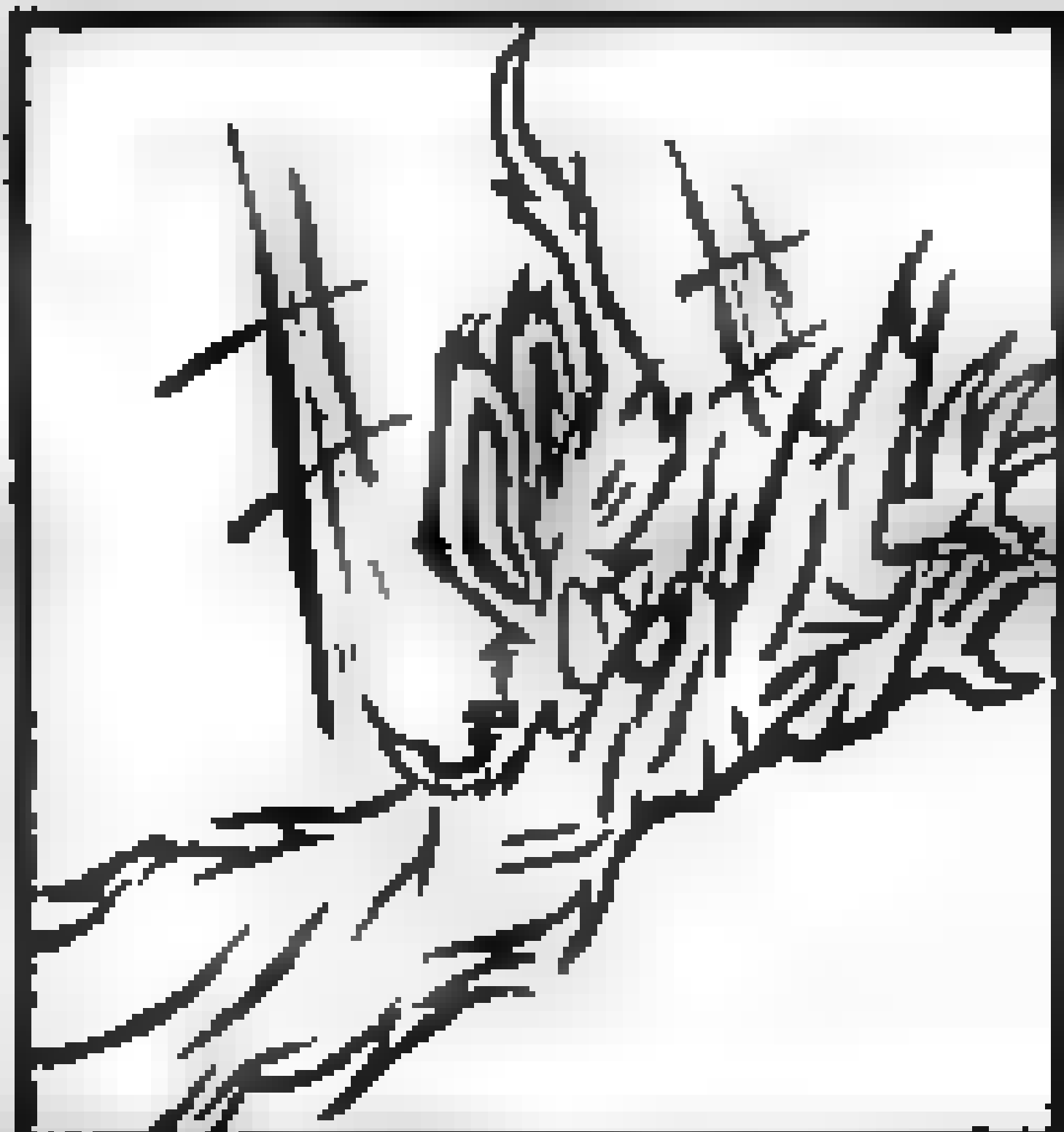
I CAN FEEL IT... YOU'RE
GONE.



GOODBYE DR. P

YOU FUCKING HARD-ON. GET BACK
HERE! CLIFF!!







THE VALLEY
OF LUST, HA? WHY
DOES EVERYONE ALWAYS
GET TO HAVE MORE
FUN THAN ME?

THEY'RE GETTING CLOSE TO
MILLER HILL. IT WON'T BE
LONG NOW

YOU KNOW THAT ONCE SHE'S DROPPED
IN, SHE'LL BE LOST TO YOU. JUST STOP
TRYING TO BE A HERO, WILL YOU?

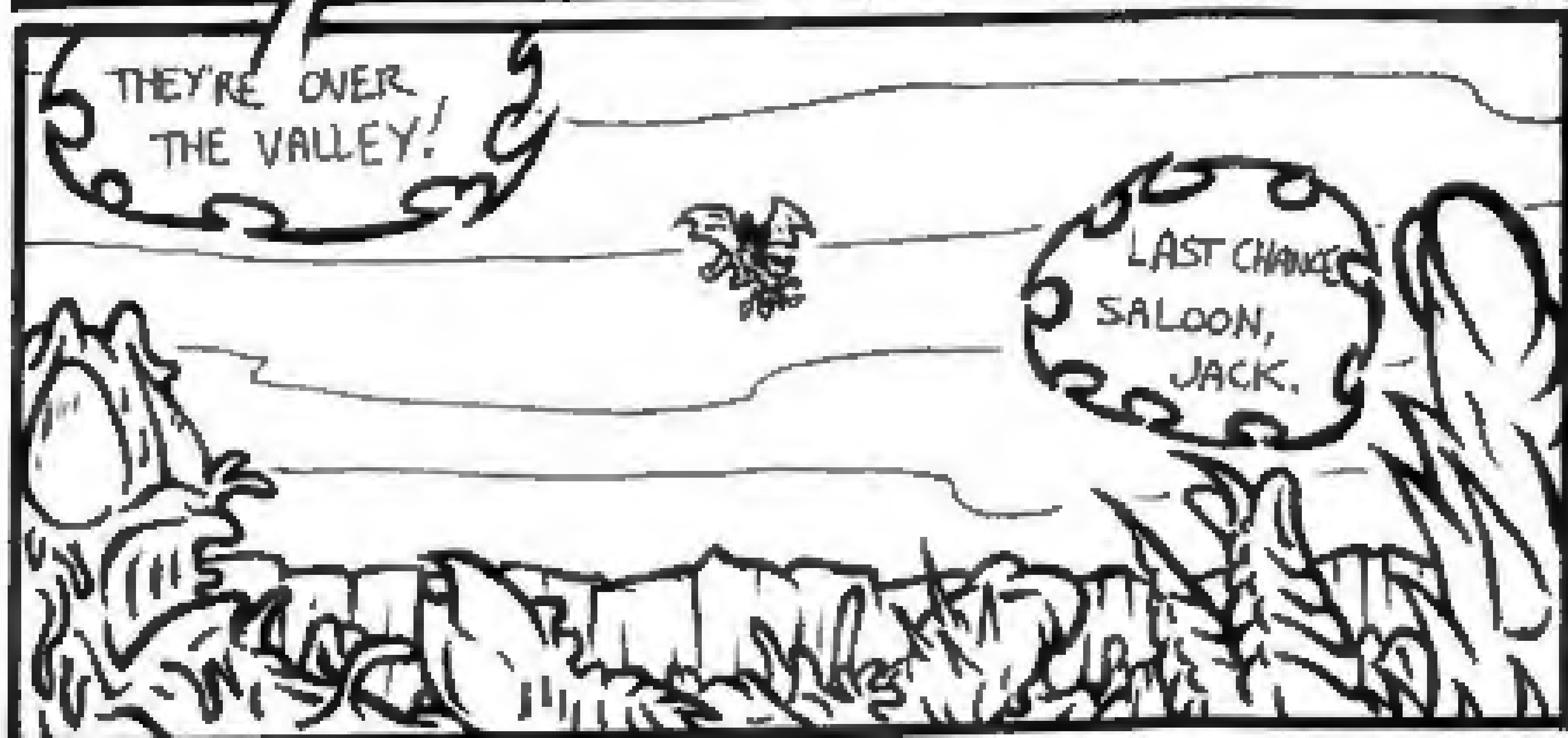
NO!

I WON'T
LET YOU
WIN.

THAT'S FINE. I'M
SURE SHE'D UNDERSTAND

WHAT ARE YOU
LOOKING AT,
MORSEL?





MAYBE NOT
TODAY

BUT I'M GOING
TO FIND MY WAY
OUT.

AND YOU
KNOW IT!

AND THE TIME BETWEEN
NOW AND THEN WILL BE
COZY KNOWING SHE'LL BE
IN THERE WAITING FOR
ME.

DON'T
DROP
ME

PLEASE

I HAVE A SPECIAL SPOT
ON MY WALL JUST FOR
HER.

ITS HILARIOUS, ACTUALLY... YOU
TRAPPED ME IN HERE BECAUSE I FUCKED
AROUND WITH MY BOY...

...AND IN THE END, I GET
TO FUCK AROUND WITH
MY DAUGHTER.

AGAIN.

DRIP....

OOPS!

